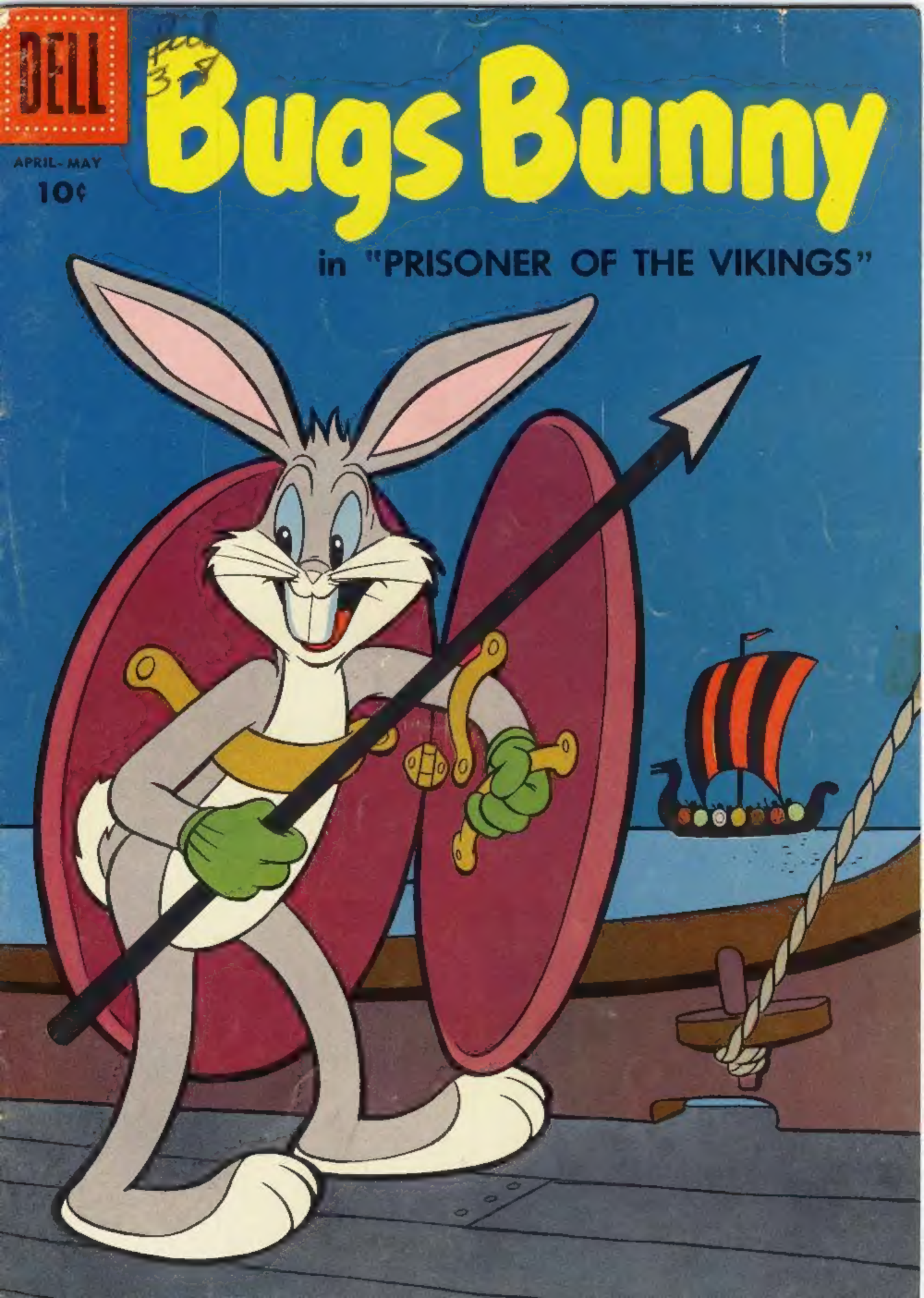
DELL

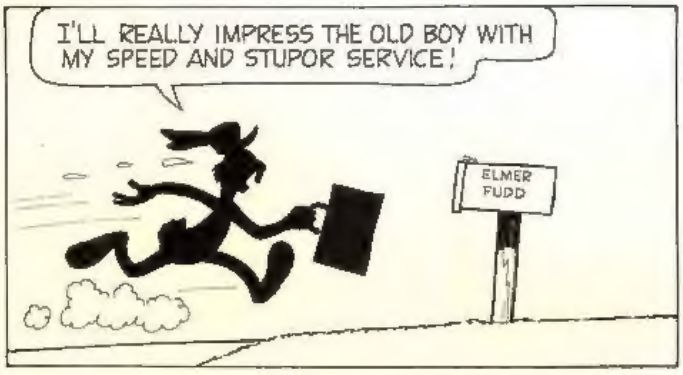
APRIL-MAY

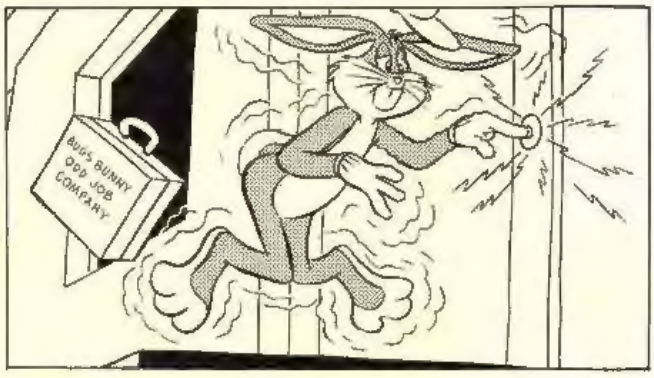
10¢

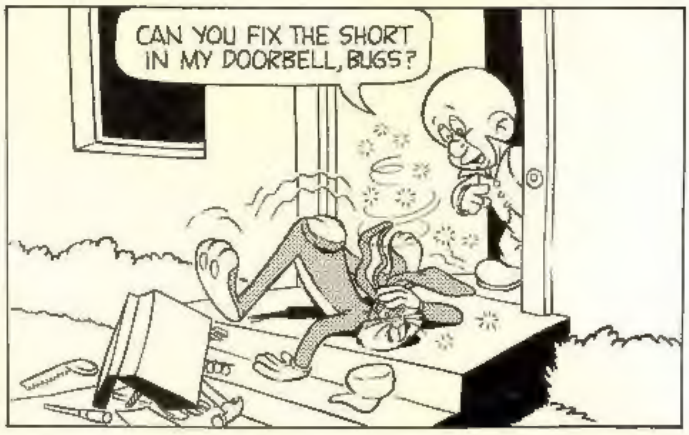
Bugs Bunny

in "PRISONER OF THE VIKINGS"









POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 76 Ninth Avenue, New York 11, N. Y.
BUGS BUNNY, No. 60, Apr.-May, 1958. Published bi-monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Paul R. Lilly, Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-Pres.-Advertising Director; Albert P. Delacorte, Treasurer. Second-class mail privileges authorized at New York, New York. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Canada 60c per year; foreign subscriptions $1.00 per year. **Dell Subscription Service:** 10 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y. © 1958, by Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc. All rights reserved. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co

This periodical is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be disposed of by way of trade except at the full retail price; nor in a mutilated condition; nor affixed to nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

Bugs Bunny

and the PRISONER OF THE VIKINGS

BOY! NOW I KNOW WHERE THEY GET THAT "WATCH THE FIORDS GO BY"! THIS NORWAY COASTLINE IS FULL OF THEM! TALK ABOUT SCENERY!

?

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

LAUGH IF YOU WILL, LITTLE ONE... BUT ON THIS FIORD WE NEVER LET THE CALL OF THE MOUNTAIN KING FALL UPON OUR UNPROTECTED EARS!
WE COVER OUR EARS WITH OUR HANDS WHENEVER WE GO NEAR HIS GORGEOUS CAVERNS!

GORGEOUS, EH? I DON'T WANT TO MISS ANYTHING ON THIS TRIP!
OF COURSE, IF YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT ME HEARING WHATCHAMACALLIT'S WAIL...
HO,HO! HE'S SWALLOWING IT, SVEN!

THIS SHOULD BE GOOD! HE COULDN'T COVER THOSE EARS IF HE HAD SIX HANDS!
IT'S ONE ADVANTAGE OF BEING A RABBIT...

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS WEAR MY EARS AT HALF-MAST WHEN I DON'T WANT TO HEAR SOMETHING!
!
!

NOT THAT I REALLY BELIEVE THERE'S ANYTHING TO WORRY ABOUT...HEH... BUT IT JUST GOES TO SHOW US RABBITS ARE PREPARED FOR ANYTHING!

GOLLY! THIS CAVE DOES SORT OF LOOK LIKE THE HALL OF A MOUNTAIN KING!
MAYBE IT'S A GOOD THING I CAN'T HEAR THE WIND... (GULP!)...OR ANYTHING!

WHOOPS!

OH, GOSH! MY EARS...

WOO-O-O-O-O
GASP! I HEAR IT!

WOO-OO-OO
1920
1800
1492
945
OH, NO! THE SPELL OF HIS BATTLE CRY'S GOT ME! I'M GOING BACK... I'M GOING...GOING...
STOP ME, SOMEBODY!

I WANNA STAY IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY...
I DON'T WANT TO GO BACK TO THAT MOUNTAIN K...

...KING!?
AHA! I'VE DONE IT! AT LAST I'VE LURED SOMEBODY BACK TO HELP ME SHOW THOSE VIKINGS!

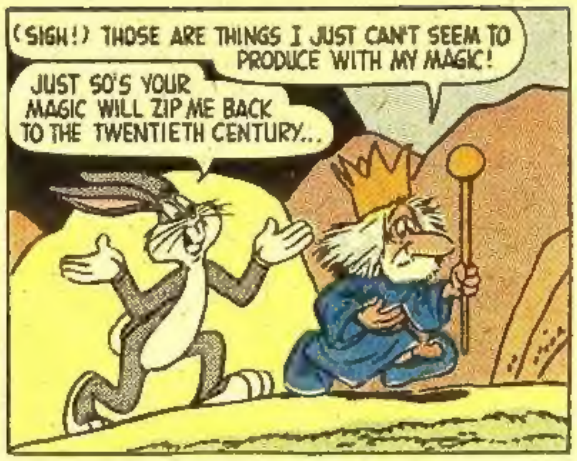
THEY'LL FIND OUT MY MAGIC IS STILL TO BE RECKONED WITH!
THEY DON'T BELIEVE IN ME ANY MORE, BUT YOU DO, DON'T YOU?

BUT...EH? ER...WHAT? WHY, YOU'RE JUST A RABBIT! I WANTED A GOOD STRONG MOUNTAIN MAN, AT LEAST!
WELL, YOU'RE NOT EXACTLY WHAT I WANTED EITHER, GRANDPA!

YOU SURE DON'T LOOK MUCH LIKE A MOUNTAIN KING, I MUST SAY!
I AM! I AM! I USED TO BE TEN FEET TALL WHEN FOLKS DOWN THERE BELIEVED IN ME!

IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF THEIR NEW LEADER, THORL! THE WISE! HE'S TEACHING THEM THERE AREN'T ANY SUCH THINGS AS TROLLS, AND MAGIC, AND ME!
(SNIFF!) I'M JUST SHRINKING AWAY!

LOOK AT MY STOREHOUSE! EMPTY!
THEY USED TO FEAR ME AND FILL IT WITH TRIBUTES OF CHEESE...AND SHEEPS WOOL... SMOKED HERRING AND LUTFISK...


(SIGH!) THOSE ARE THINGS I JUST CAN'T SEEM TO PRODUCE WITH MY MAGIC!
JUST SO'S YOUR MAGIC WILL ZIP ME BACK TO THE TWENTIETH CENTURY...

WHAT? AND HAVE YOU PRATTLE OF MY HUMILIATION! NEVER! I'LL TURN YOU INTO A TOAD...THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO!
NO! NOT THAT! I WON'T TATTLE, DOC...HONEST!

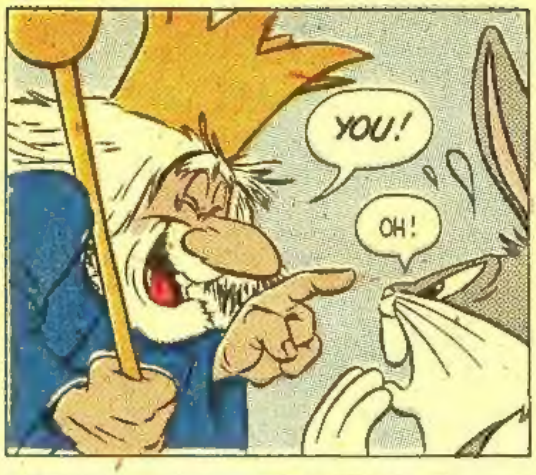
OR PERHAPS A POLLIWOG!
I'LL EVEN HELP YOU CONVINCE THOSE VIKINGS YOU'RE STILL IN BUSINESS! FOR MY SIZE, I'M REALLY A LITTLE POWERHOUSE! REALLY!

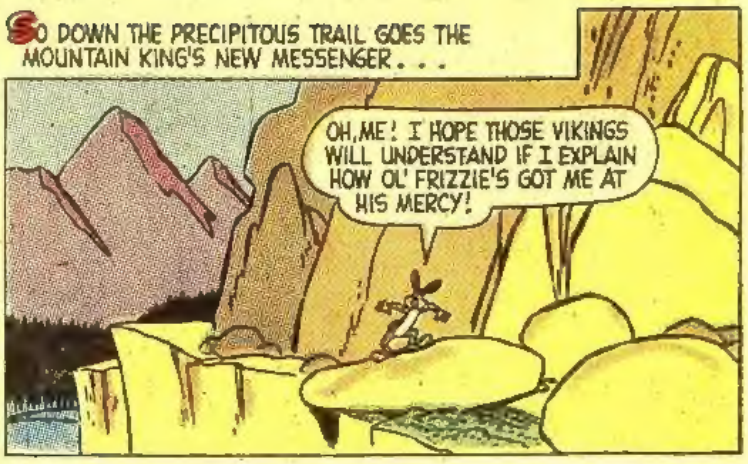
HMMM...WELL, AT LEAST YOU WOULD HAVE TO REMAIN LOYAL TO ME...IF YOU HOPE TO EVER BE TRANSPORTED BACK TO YOUR TWENTIETH CENTURY!
OH, I WOULD! LOYAL BUGS BUNNY, THAT'S WHAT I'M KNOWN AS!

SO BE IT, THEN! YOU SHALL BE MY MESSENGER TO THE VIKINGS! TELL THEM MY DEMANDS! FORTY POUNDS OF GOAT CHEESE...FORTY BAGS OF WOOL AND...ER...

ONE WHOLE BARREL OF LUTFISK! AND TO BE DELIVERED UP HERE TO MY STOREHOUSE BY THE MORROW!
ALL THAT? THEY'LL NEVER DO IT, DOC... IF THEY DON'T BELIEVE IN YOU ANY MORE!

HEH, HEH...OH, YES, THEY WILL! BECAUSE NOW MY MAGIC WILL WORK AMONG THEM AGAIN...AS LONG AS I HAVE ONE FOOL DOWN THERE WHO BELIEVES IN ME!
WHO?

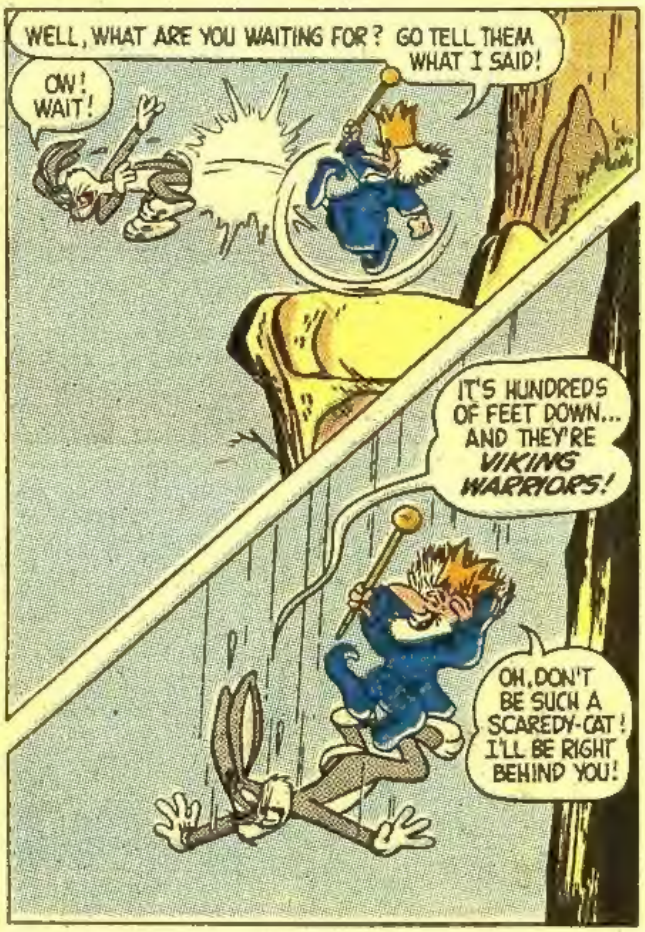

YOU!
OH!


SO DOWN THE PRECIPITOUS TRAIL GOES THE MOUNTAIN KING'S NEW MESSENGER . . .
OH, ME! I HOPE THOSE VIKINGS WILL UNDERSTAND IF I EXPLAIN HOW OL' FRIZZIE'S GOT ME AT HIS MERCY!

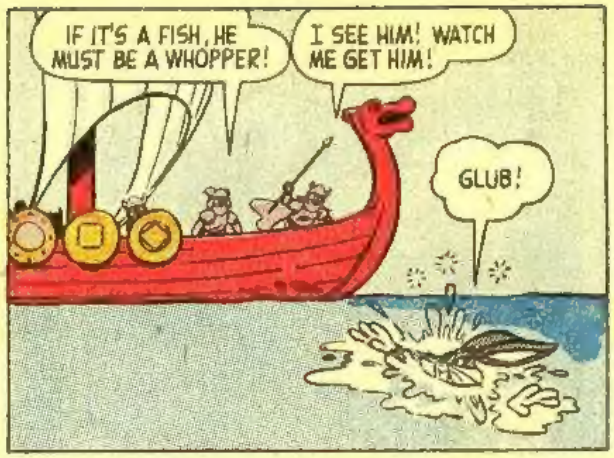
I WOULDN'T BELIEVE IN HIM EITHER IF I HAD ANY CHOICE IN THE MATTER!
WHAT!?
PLINK!

SO-O! IT'S A GOOD THING I CAME ALONG, BIG EARS! DON'T YOU GO SPREADING TALK LIKE THAT...OR YOU'LL BE SORRY!
(GULP!) YES, SIR!

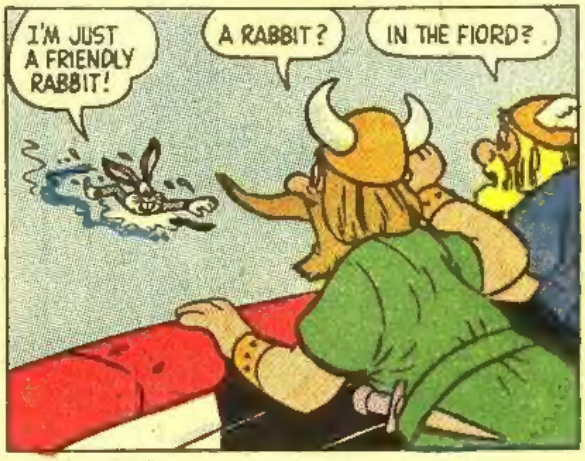
MAYBE THOSE SMART ALECKS DOWN IN VIKING TOWN WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE ME OR HEAR ME...BUT YOU WILL, AND THAT'S THE IMPORTANT THING!
UH-OH! LOOK! A VIKING SHIP COMING IN!

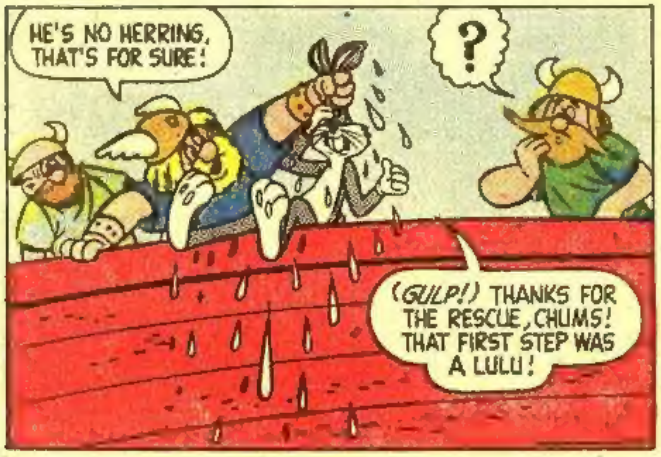

WELL, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? GO TELL THEM WHAT I SAID!
OW! WAIT!
IT'S HUNDREDS OF FEET DOWN... AND THEY'RE VIKING WARRIORS!
OH, DON'T BE SUCH A SCAREDY-CAT! I'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

BLUB!
LOOK, LARS! THAT SPLASH!

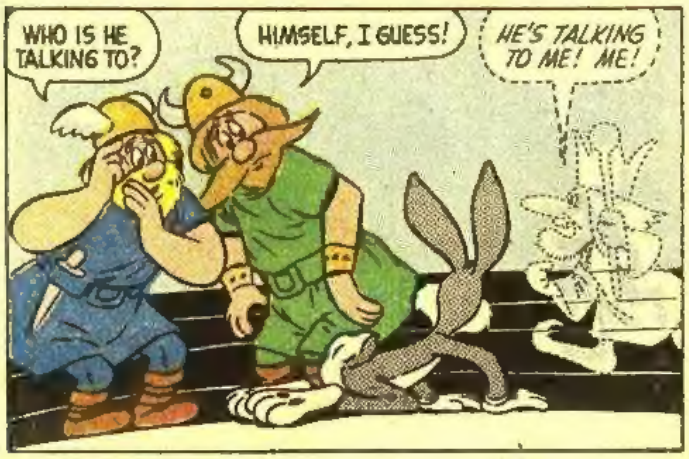

IF IT'S A FISH, HE MUST BE A WHOPPER!
I SEE HIM! WATCH ME GET HIM!
GLUB!

HAH! RIGHT BETWEEN THE EARS!
A FISH WITH EARS?
YEOW! WAIT! HOLD YOUR FIRE!


I'M JUST A FRIENDLY RABBIT!
A RABBIT?
IN THE FIORD?


HE'S NO HERRING, THAT'S FOR SURE!
?
(GULP!) THANKS FOR THE RESCUE, CHUMS! THAT FIRST STEP WAS A LULU!

(SPLUT! SPLUT!) YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN! I SHOULD HAVE COME DOWN SOME MAGIC WAY!
YOU SHOULD TALK! I WAS ON THE BOTTOM!


WHO IS HE TALKING TO?
HIMSELF, I GUESS!
HE'S TALKING TO ME! ME!

AND IF YOU NUMBSKULL KNOW-IT-ALLS WOULD QUIT YOUR SILLY NOT-BELIEVING IN ME, YOU WOULD SEE AND HEAR ME AS WELL AS HE DOES!
?
ISN'T HIS MESSAGE COMING THROUGH? IT'S HIM! THE MOUNTAIN KING!

THE MOUNTAIN KING? HOHO! HE IS ONE OF THOSE FOOLS WHO STILL BELIEVES IN THAT OLD TROLL'S TALE!
WE'D BETTER TAKE HIM TO THE CASTLE! GOOD THORLI THE WISE WILL STRAIGHTEN HIM OUT!

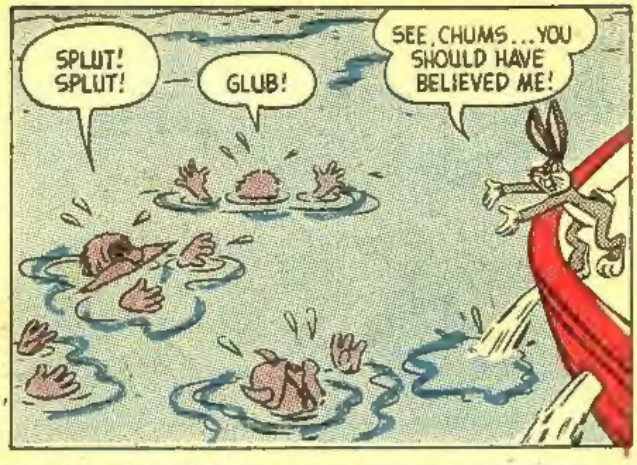
HE MADE ALL OF US REALIZE THE TRUTH, LITTLE ONE! THE MOUNTAIN KING IS JUST AN OLD GHOST OF THE PAST WHO LIVES ONLY IN THE MINDS OF SUPERSTITIOUS FOOLS!
WHAT!?

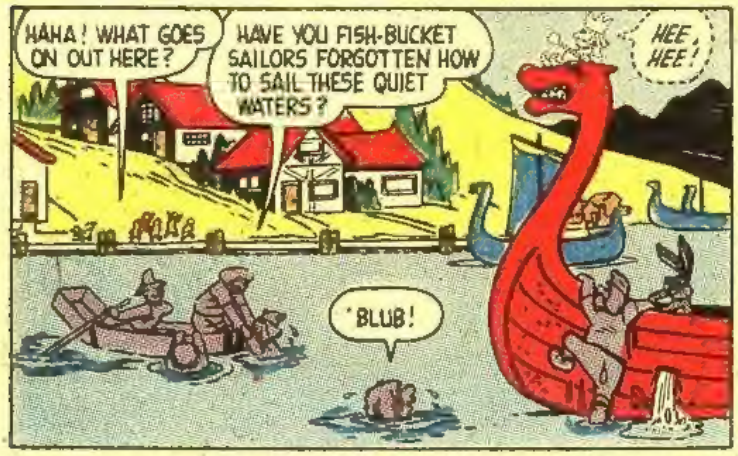
WELL, SAY SOMETHING! ARE YOU GOING TO LET 'EM CALL YOU A FOOL? TELL THEM I'LL SHOW THE POWER OF MY MAGIC!
BUT...
HE'S CLUMSY, TOO!
WAP!

SMIDL! SMOOGLA SMORGASBORD ...EVERYBODY OVERBOARD!
HAHA! I DIDN'T THINK THERE WAS ANYBODY WHO STILL BELIEVED IN THE OLD MOUNTAIN KING!
BUT HE'S NOT KIDDING, CHUMS!

WHEE-EE!
LOOK OUT! IT'S A SAMPLE OF HIS MAGIC!
AGH!

LOOK! HORVALD'S SHIP! IT'S FOUNDERING!


SPLUT! SPLUT!
GLUB!
SEE, CHUMS... YOU SHOULD HAVE BELIEVED ME!

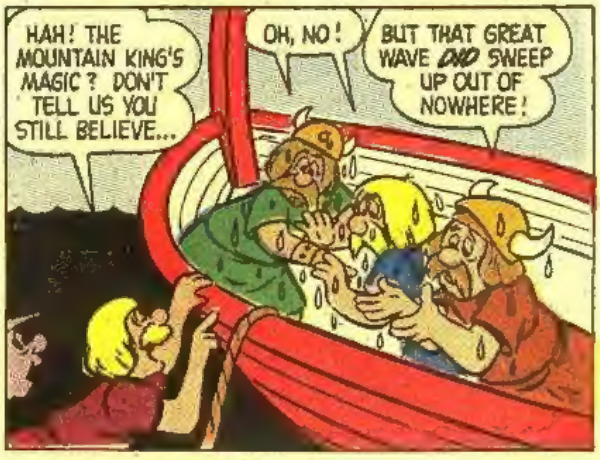

HAHA! WHAT GOES ON OUT HERE?
HAVE YOU FISH-BUCKET SAILORS FORGOTTEN HOW TO SAIL THESE QUIET WATERS?
HEE, HEE!
BLUB!

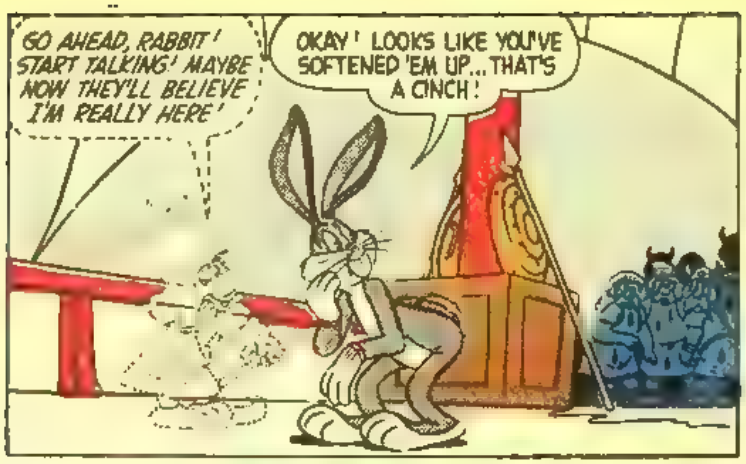
WE ARE STILL GOOD SAILORS IN ANY WATERS!
IT WAS ALL THAT RABBIT'S FAULT!

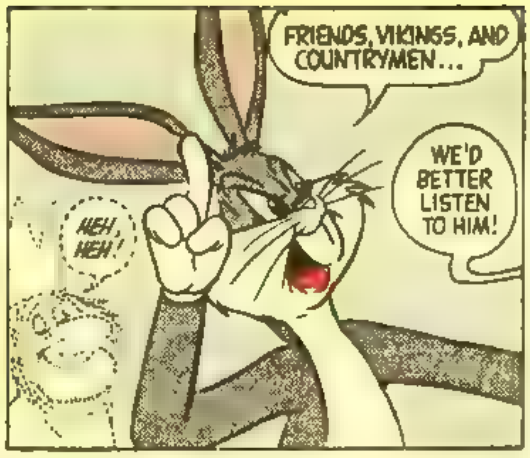
HOHO! OH, NATURALLY! A LITTLE RABBIT PUSHED ALL OF YOU OVERBOARD!
ER...NOT ME, DOC!

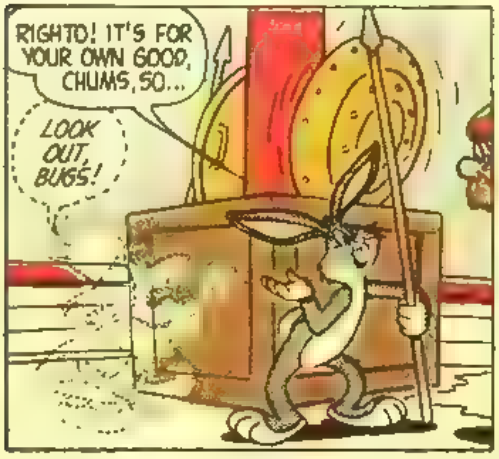
A RABBIT!? WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH A RABBIT ABOARD?

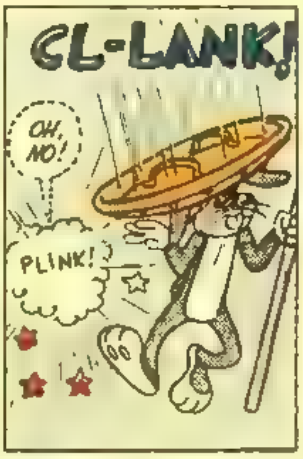
THAT'S WHAT WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW!
HE KEEPS CHATTERING ABOUT THE MOUNTAIN KING AND HIS MAGIC... JUST TO ADDLE OUR THOUGHTS!


HAH! THE MOUNTAIN KING'S MAGIC? DON'T TELL US YOU STILL BELIEVE...
OH, NO!
BUT THAT GREAT WAVE DID SWEEP UP OUT OF NOWHERE!


GO AHEAD, RABBIT! START TALKING! MAYBE NOW THEY'LL BELIEVE I'M REALLY HERE!
OKAY! LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE SOFTENED 'EM UP... THAT'S A CINCH!

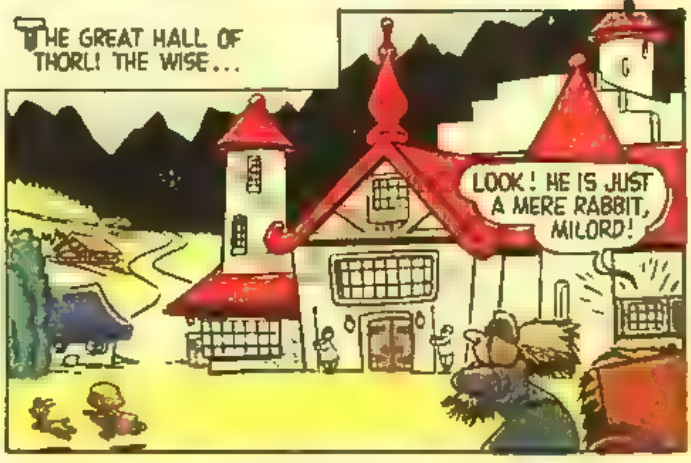

FRIENDS, VIKINGS, AND COUNTRYMEN...
HEH, HEH!
WE'D BETTER LISTEN TO HIM!


RIGHTO! IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, CHUMS, SO...
LOOK OUT, BUGS!

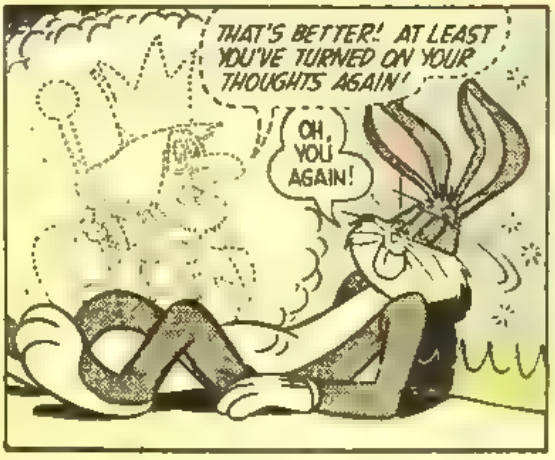

CL-LANK!
OH, NO!
PLINK!

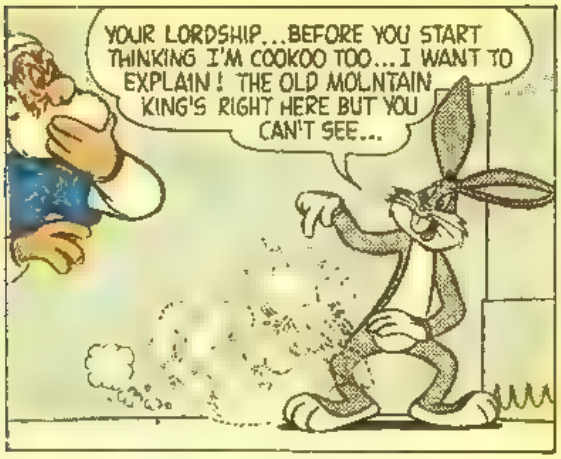
OUT LIKE A TORCHLIGHT!
WHATEVER HE HAD ON HIS MIND... IT ISN'T THERE NOW!

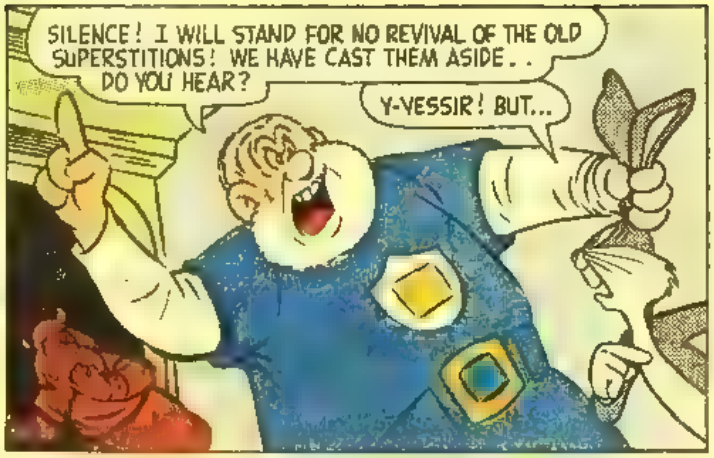
COME! LET US TAKE HIM TO THORLI THE WISE! HE WILL KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF OUR STRANGE EXPERIENCE!

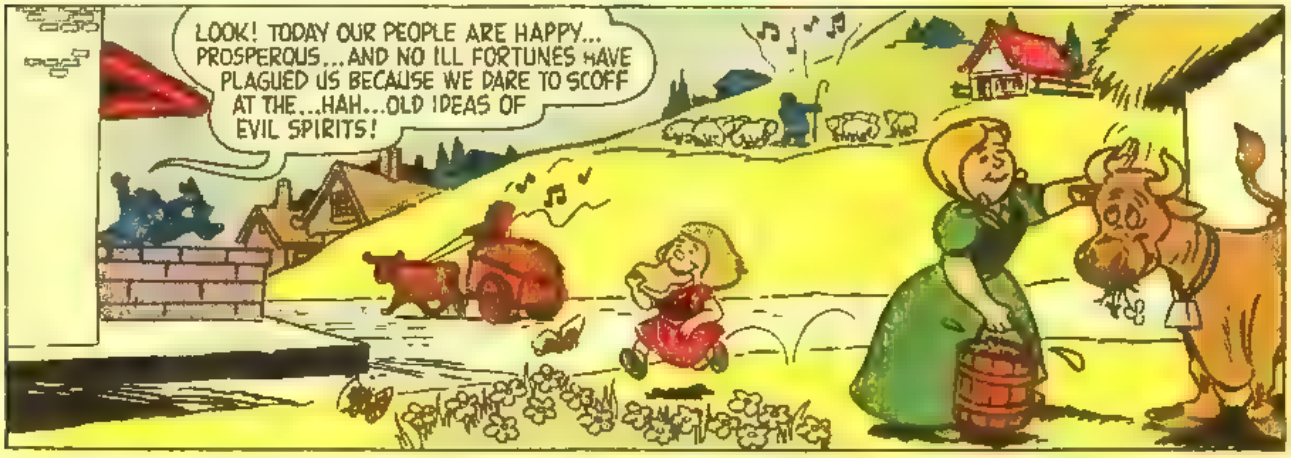

THE GREAT HALL OF THORLI THE WISE...
LOOK! HE IS JUST A MERE RABBIT, MILORD!

BUT THE GREAT WAVE SWEPT ALL OF US OVERBOARD ...AND LEFT HIM UNTOUCHED!
HUMPH! JUST RABBIT LUCK!
O-O-OH, MY LUMPY NOGGIN!
AH!
PLINK!


THAT'S BETTER! AT LEAST YOU'VE TURNED ON YOUR THOUGHTS AGAIN!
OH, YOU AGAIN!

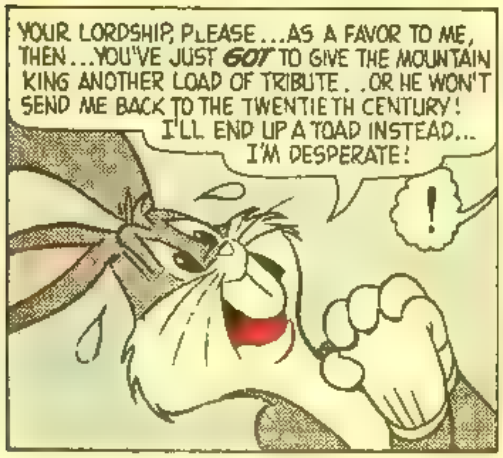

YOUR LORDSHIP...BEFORE YOU START THINKING I'M COOKOO TOO...I WANT TO EXPLAIN! THE OLD MOUNTAIN KING'S RIGHT HERE BUT YOU CAN'T SEE...

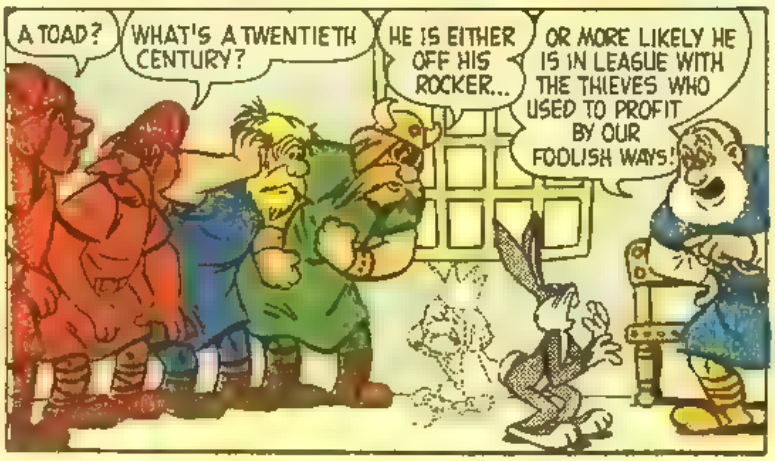

SILENCE! I WILL STAND FOR NO REVIVAL OF THE OLD SUPERSTITIONS! WE HAVE CAST THEM ASIDE.. DO YOU HEAR?
Y-VESSIR! BUT...

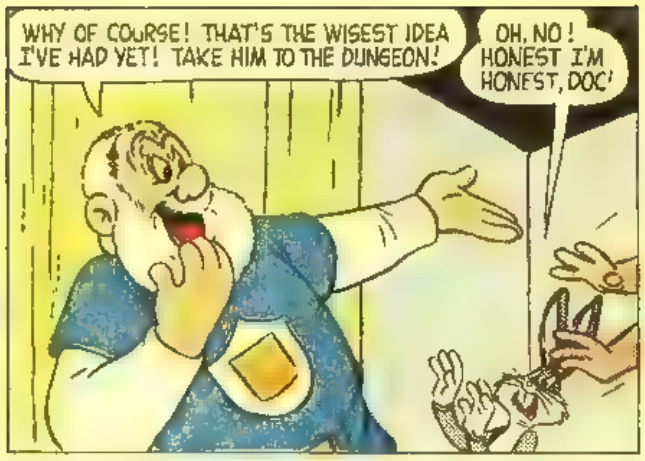

LOOK! TODAY OUR PEOPLE ARE HAPPY... PROSPEROUS...AND NO ILL FORTUNES HAVE PLAGUED US BECAUSE WE DARE TO SCOFF AT THE...HAH...OLD IDEAS OF EVIL SPIRITS!

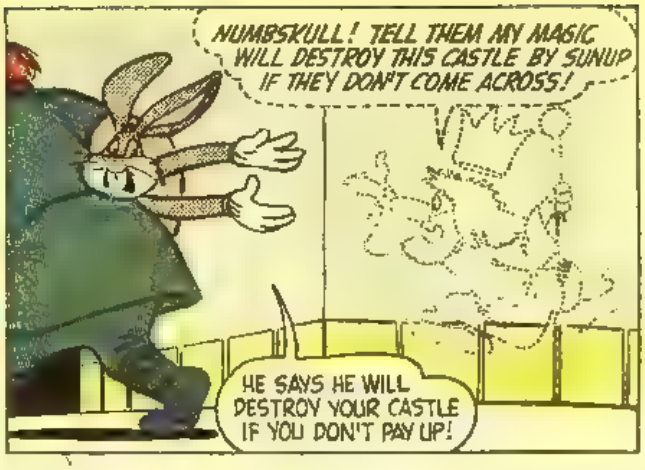
NO LONGER DO OUR PEOPLE CARRY THEIR PRECIOUS CHEESES... AND WOOL...AND HERRING OFF TO A MOUNTAIN CAVE IN TRIBUTE TO A CREATURE WHO DOES NOT EVEN EXIST!
HEH! IF I DON'T EXIST, ASK HIM WHO ATE ALL THOSE CHEESES!

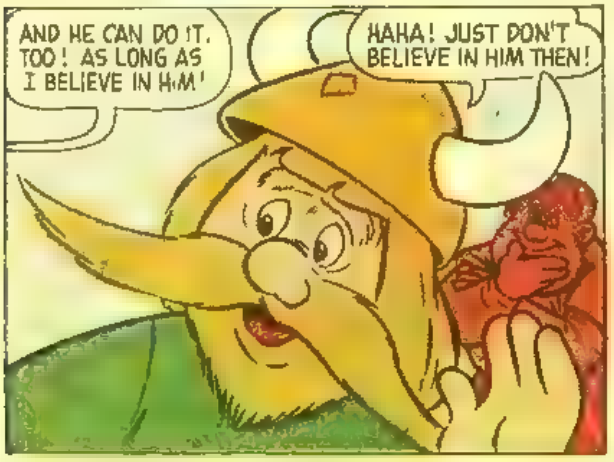
THIEVES AND BRIGANDS WERE THE ONLY ONES WHO ENJOYED THOSE TRIBUTES!
UHOH! HE'S GOT ALL THE ANSWERS, SHORTY ...BUT MAYBE I CAN SWING THINGS ON A PERSONAL BASIS!

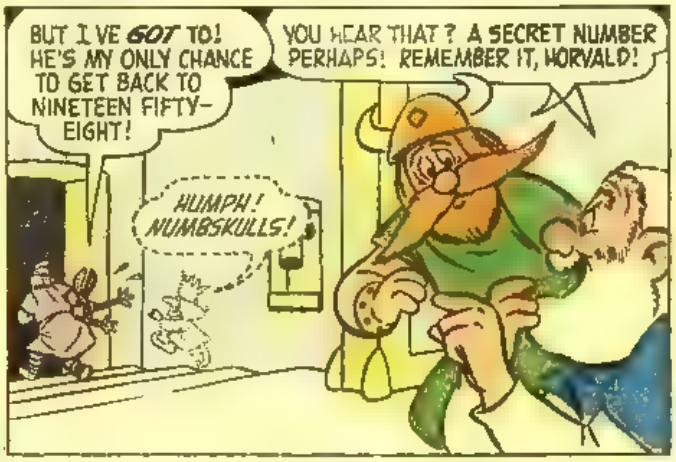

YOUR LORDSHIP, PLEASE...AS A FAVOR TO ME, THEN...YOU'VE JUST GOT TO GIVE THE MOUNTAIN KING ANOTHER LOAD OF TRIBUTE..OR HE WON'T SEND ME BACK TO THE TWENTIETH CENTURY! I'LL END UP A TOAD INSTEAD... I'M DESPERATE!
!

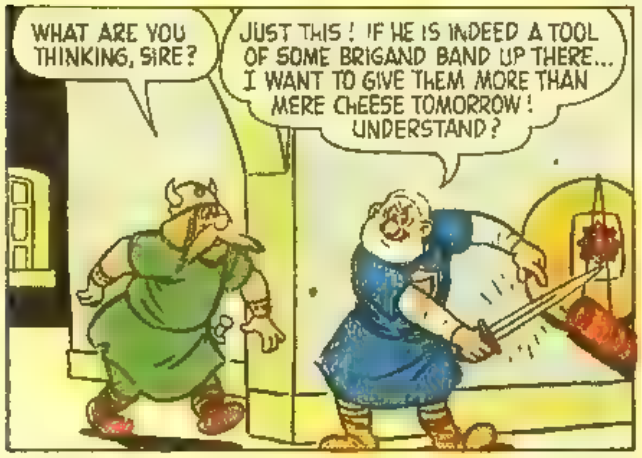

A TOAD?
WHAT'S A TWENTIETH CENTURY?
HE IS EITHER OFF HIS ROCKER...
OR MORE LIKELY HE IS IN LEAGUE WITH THE THIEVES WHO USED TO PROFIT BY OUR FOOLISH WAYS!



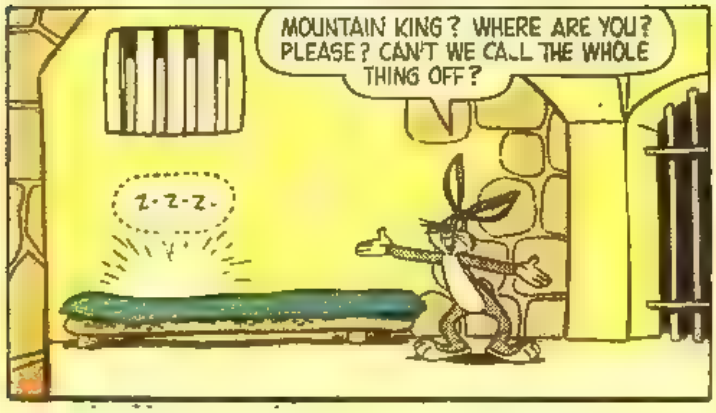


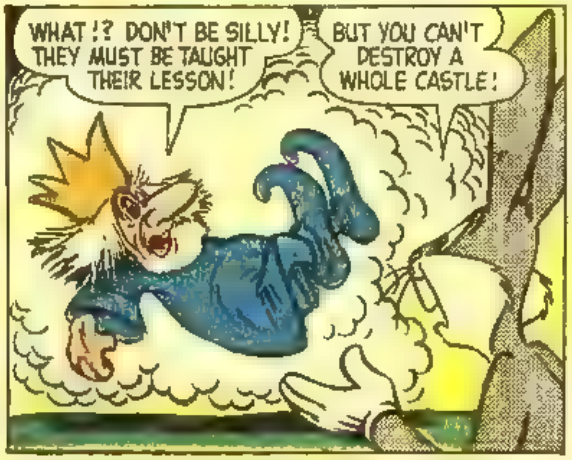


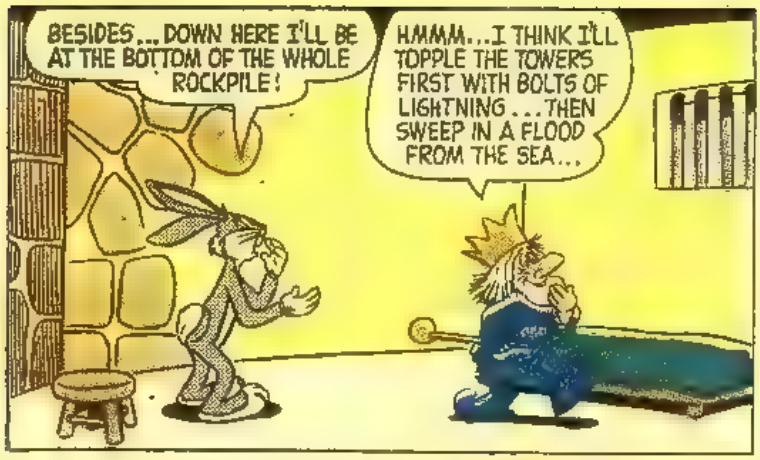


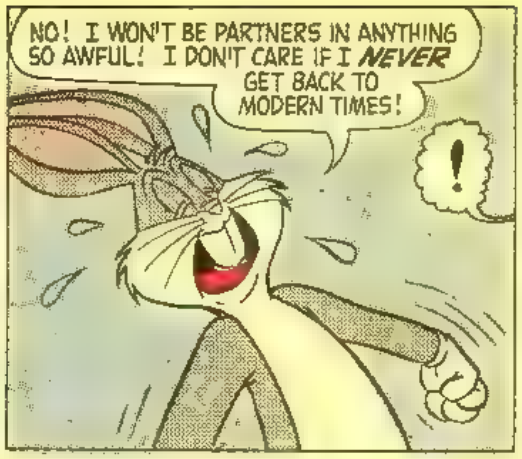


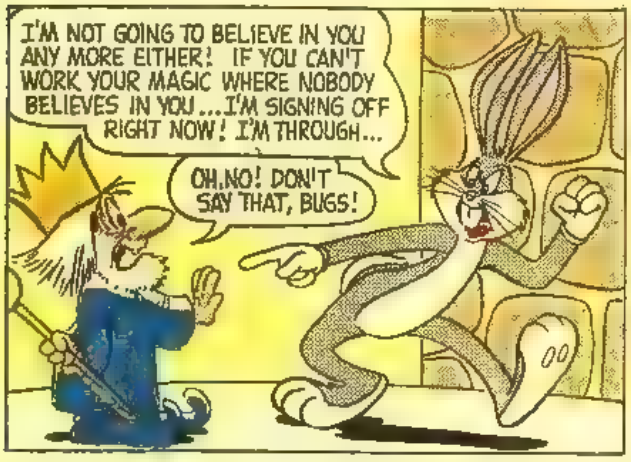
AS IF BUGS HASN'T ENOUGH TROUBLES ALREADY!

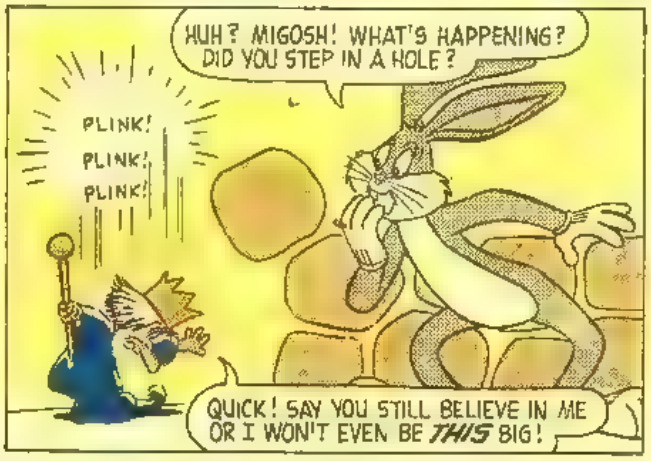


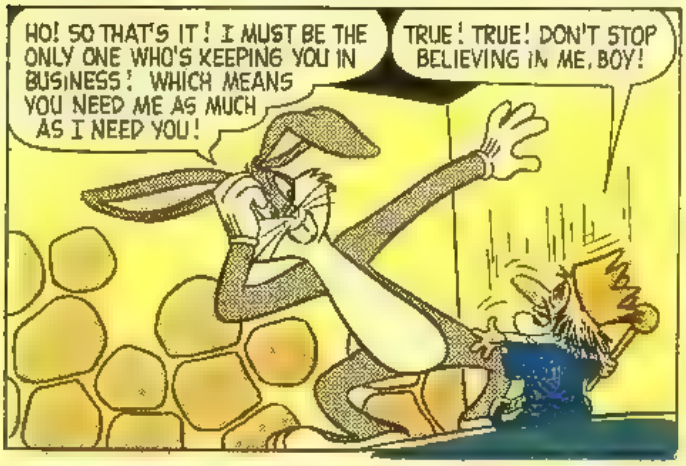


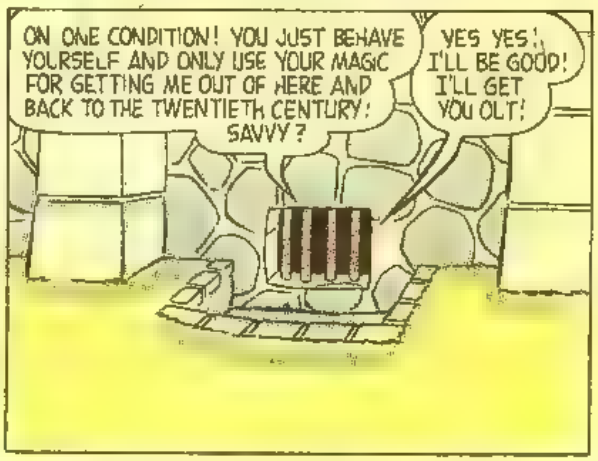

BESIDES... DOWN HERE I'LL BE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE WHOLE ROCKPILE!
HMMM...I THINK I'LL TOPPLE THE TOWERS FIRST WITH BOLTS OF LIGHTNING...THEN SWEEP IN A FLOOD FROM THE SEA...

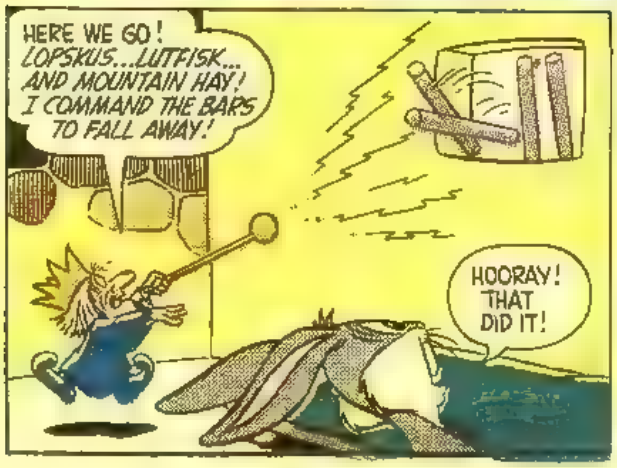

NO! I WON'T BE PARTNERS IN ANYTHING SO AWFUL! I DON'T CARE IF I NEVER GET BACK TO MODERN TIMES!
!


I'M NOT GOING TO BELIEVE IN YOU ANY MORE EITHER! IF YOU CAN'T WORK YOUR MAGIC WHERE NOBODY BELIEVES IN YOU...I'M SIGNING OFF RIGHT NOW! I'M THROUGH...
OH,NO! DON'T SAY THAT, BUGS!

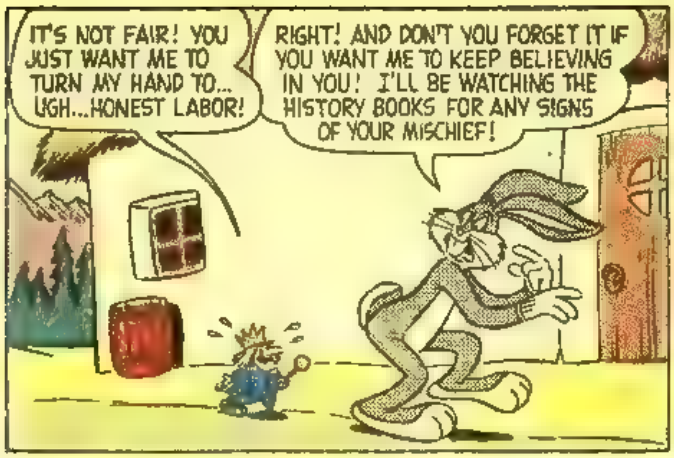

HUH? MIGOSH! WHAT'S HAPPENING? DID YOU STEP IN A HOLE?
PLINK!
PLINK!
PLINK!
QUICK! SAY YOU STILL BELIEVE IN ME OR I WON'T EVEN BE THIS BIG!

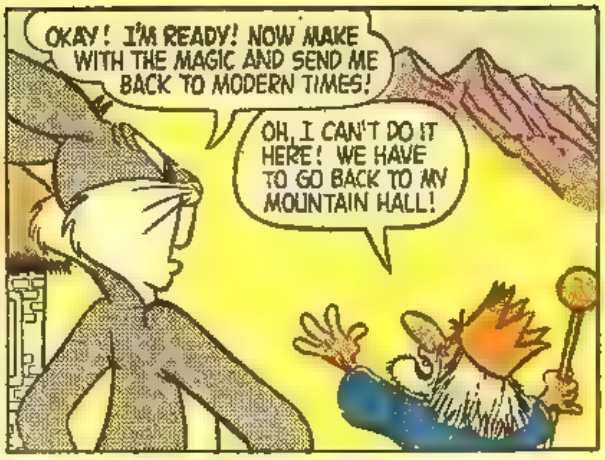

HO! SO THAT'S IT! I MUST BE THE ONLY ONE WHO'S KEEPING YOU IN BUSINESS! WHICH MEANS YOU NEED ME AS MUCH AS I NEED YOU!
TRUE! TRUE! DON'T STOP BELIEVING IN ME, BOY!

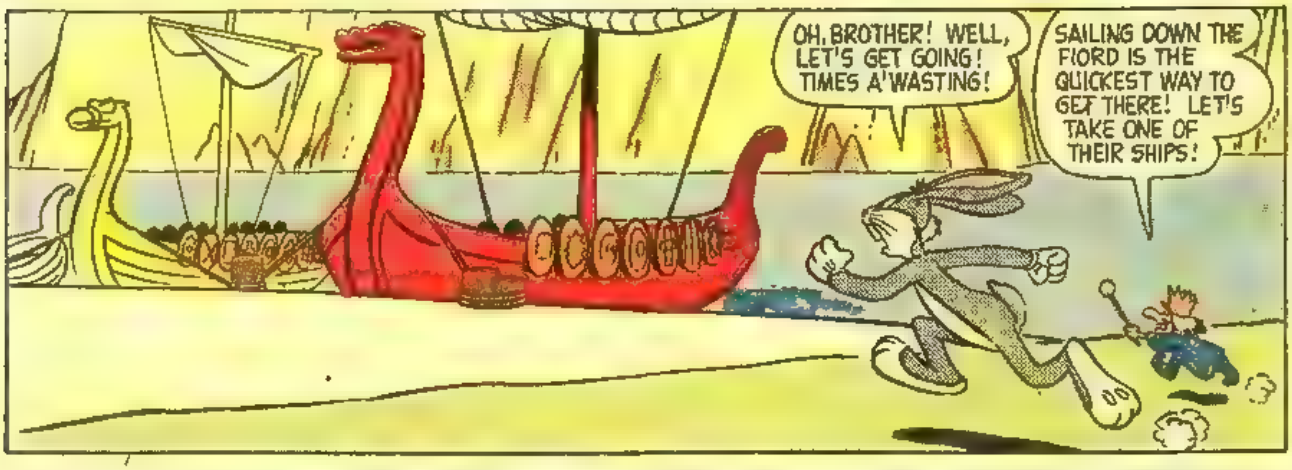

ON ONE CONDITION! YOU JUST BEHAVE YOURSELF AND ONLY USE YOUR MAGIC FOR GETTING ME OUT OF HERE AND BACK TO THE TWENTIETH CENTURY! SAVVY?
YES YES! I'LL BE GOOD! I'LL GET YOU OUT!

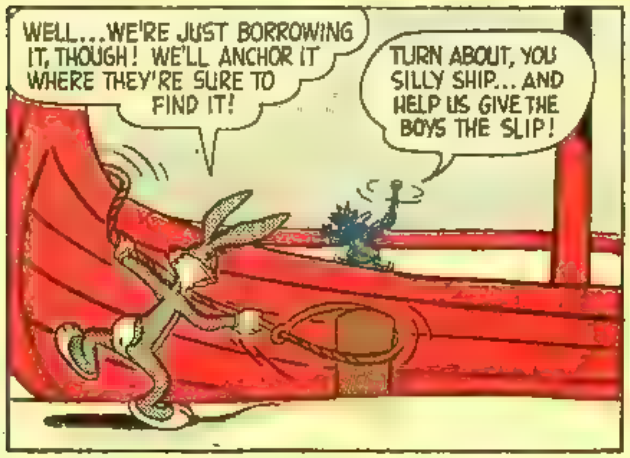

HERE WE GO! LOPSKUS...LUTFISK... AND MOUNTAIN HAY! I COMMAND THE BARS TO FALL AWAY!
HOORAY! THAT DID IT!

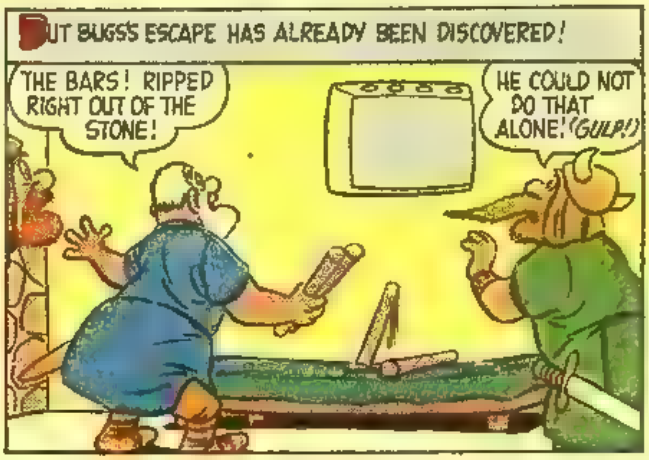
LOOK! ONE OF THEIR STOREHOUSES! CAN'T I JUST HELP MYSELF TO A FEW BAGS OF WOOL ...FOR THE COLD NIGHTS OF WINTER?
NOTHING DOING! YOU GROW YOUR OWN IF YOU WANT SOME!

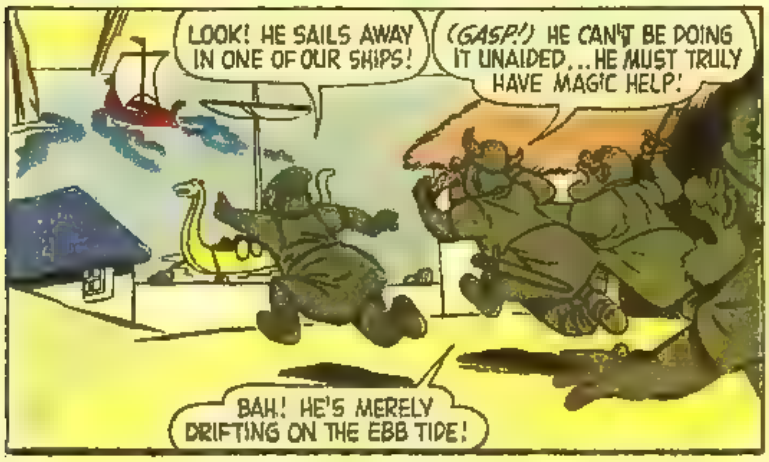

IT'S NOT FAIR! YOU JUST WANT ME TO TURN MY HAND TO... UGH...HONEST LABOR!
RIGHT! AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT IF YOU WANT ME TO KEEP BELIEVING IN YOU! I'LL BE WATCHING THE HISTORY BOOKS FOR ANY SIGNS OF YOUR MISCHIEF!


OKAY! I'M READY! NOW MAKE WITH THE MAGIC AND SEND ME BACK TO MODERN TIMES!
OH, I CAN'T DO IT HERE! WE HAVE TO GO BACK TO MY MOUNTAIN HALL!

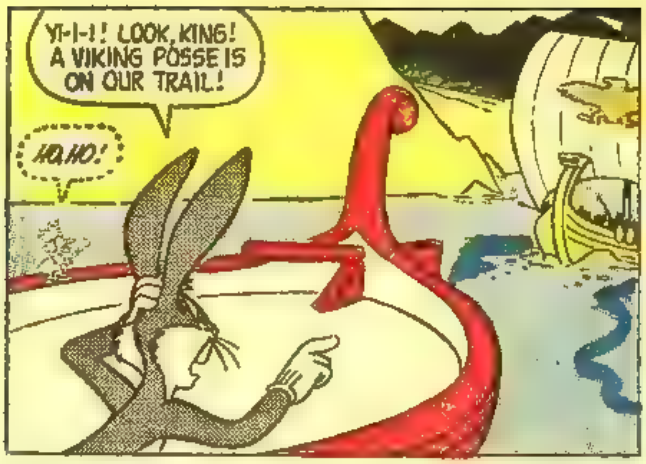

OH, BROTHER! WELL, LET'S GET GOING! TIMES A'WASTING!
SAILING DOWN THE FIORD IS THE QUICKEST WAY TO GET THERE! LET'S TAKE ONE OF THEIR SHIPS!

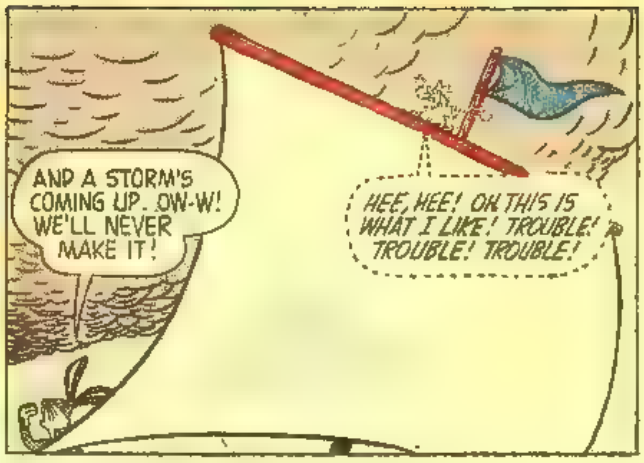

WELL...WE'RE JUST BORROWING IT, THOUGH! WE'LL ANCHOR IT WHERE THEY'RE SURE TO FIND IT!
TURN ABOUT, YOU SILLY SHIP... AND HELP US GIVE THE BOYS THE SLIP!

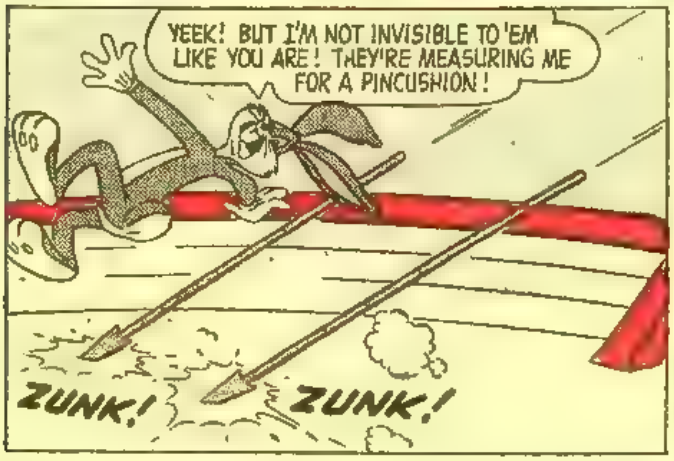

BUT BUGGS'S ESCAPE HAS ALREADY BEEN DISCOVERED!
THE BARS! RIPPED RIGHT OUT OF THE STONE!
HE COULD NOT DO THAT ALONE! (GULP!)

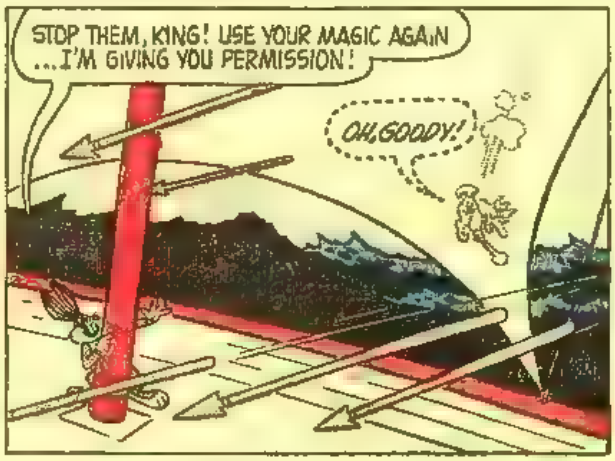

LOOK! HE SAILS AWAY IN ONE OF OUR SHIPS!
(GASP!) HE CAN'T BE DOING IT UNAIDED...HE MUST TRULY HAVE MAGIC HELP!
BAH! HE'S MERELY DRIFTING ON THE EBB TIDE!

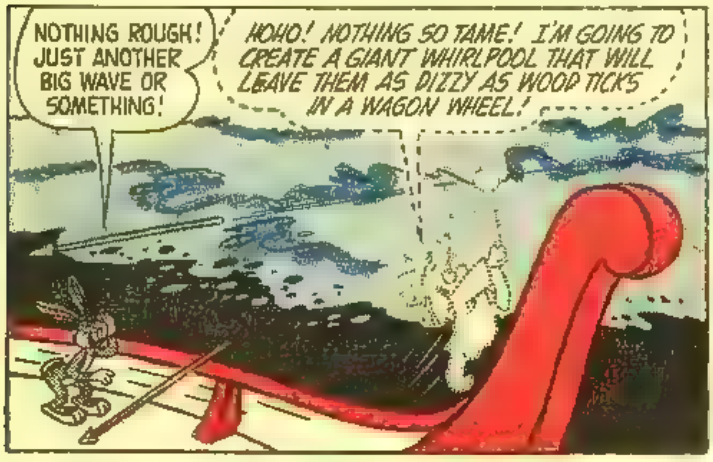
BUT WHATEVER THE ANSWER...'TIS TIME THIS LONG-EARED SCOUNDREL WAS TAUGHT HIS LESSON! AFTER HIM, MEN!

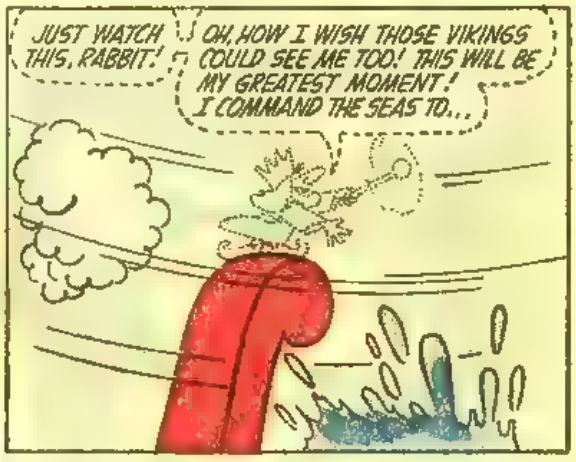

YI-I-I! LOOK, KING! A VIKING POSSE IS ON OUR TRAIL!
HO,HO!

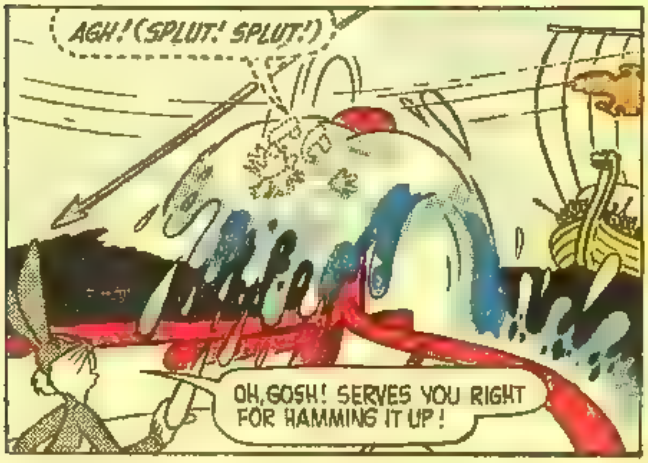

AND A STORM'S COMING UP. OW-W! WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT!
HEE, HEE! OH THIS IS WHAT I LIKE! TROUBLE! TROUBLE! TROUBLE!

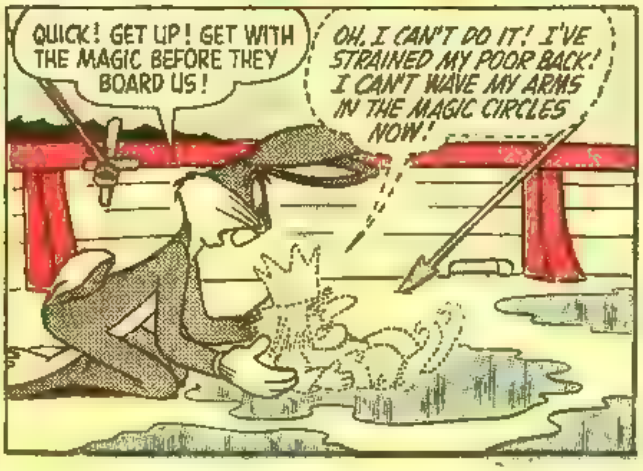

YEEK! BUT I'M NOT INVISIBLE TO 'EM LIKE YOU ARE! THEY'RE MEASURING ME FOR A PINCUSHION!
ZUNK!
ZUNK!

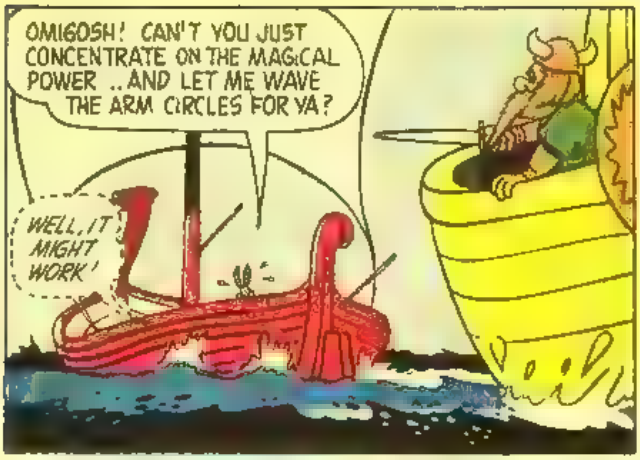

STOP THEM, KING! USE YOUR MAGIC AGAIN ...I'M GIVING YOU PERMISSION!
OH, GOODY!

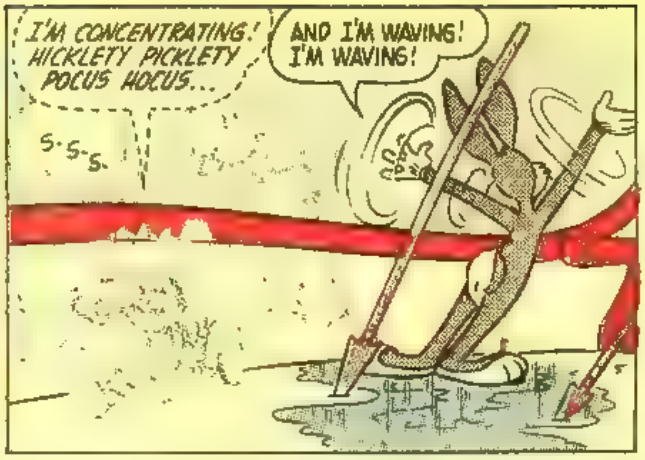

NOTHING ROUGH! JUST ANOTHER BIG WAVE OR SOMETHING!
HOHO! NOTHING SO TAME! I'M GOING TO CREATE A GIANT WHIRLPOOL THAT WILL LEAVE THEM AS DIZZY AS WOOD TICKS IN A WAGON WHEEL!

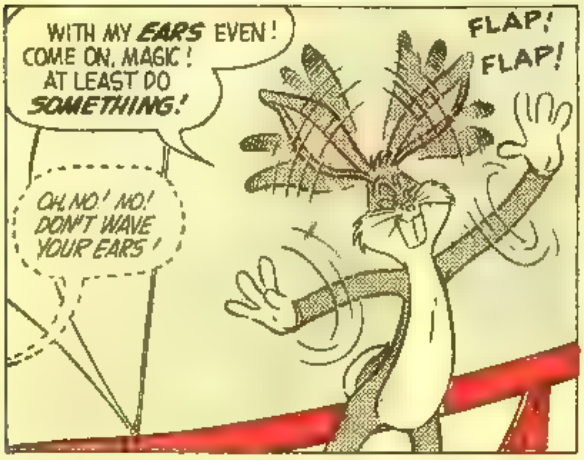

JUST WATCH THIS, RABBIT!
OH, HOW I WISH THOSE VIKINGS COULD SEE ME TOO! THIS WILL BE MY GREATEST MOMENT! I COMMAND THE SEAS TO...

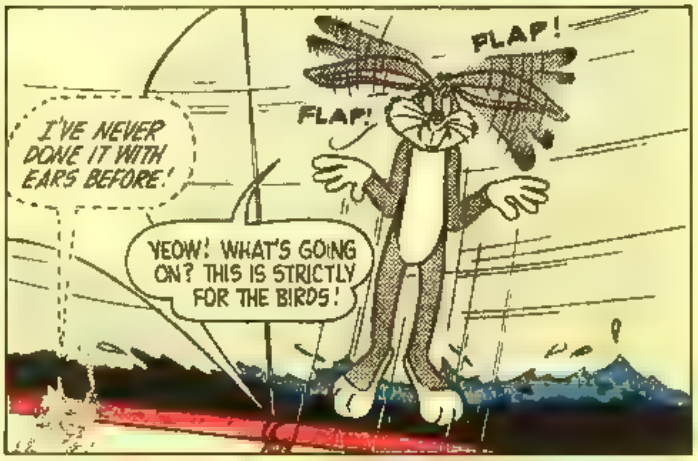

AGH! (SPLUT! SPLUT!)
OH, GOSH! SERVES YOU RIGHT FOR HAMMING IT UP!

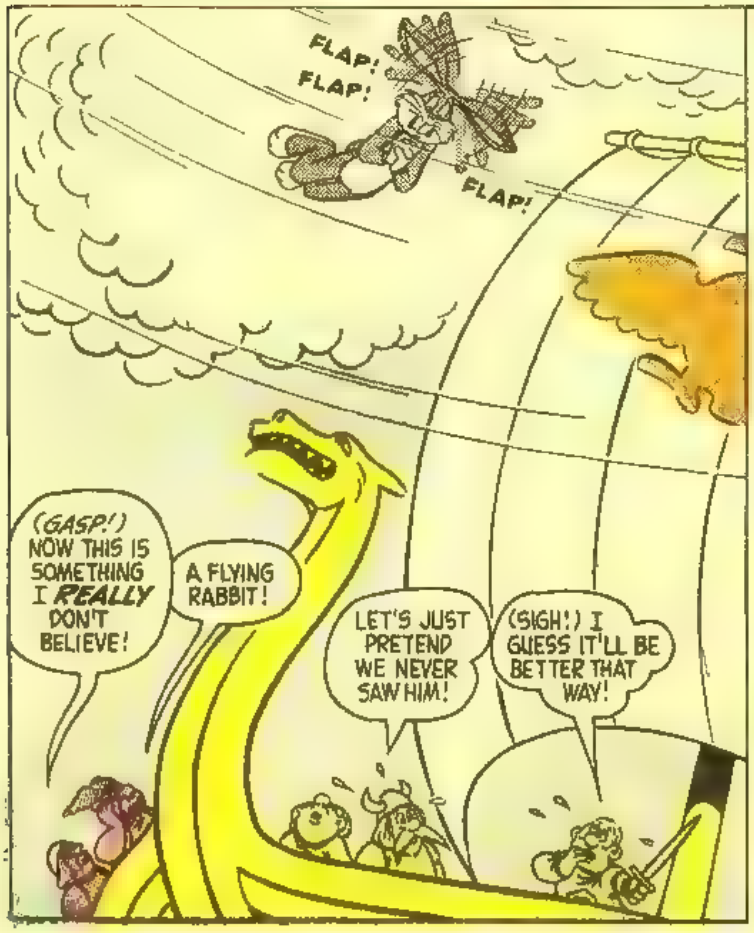

QUICK! GET UP! GET WITH THE MAGIC BEFORE THEY BOARD US!
OH, I CAN'T DO IT! I'VE STRAINED MY POOR BACK! I CAN'T WAVE MY ARMS IN THE MAGIC CIRCLES NOW!


OMIGOSH! CAN'T YOU JUST CONCENTRATE ON THE MAGICAL POWER .. AND LET ME WAVE THE ARM CIRCLES FOR YA?
WELL, IT MIGHT WORK!


I'M CONCENTRATING! HICKLETY PICKLETY POCUS HOCUS...
S-S-S.
AND I'M WAVING! I'M WAVING!

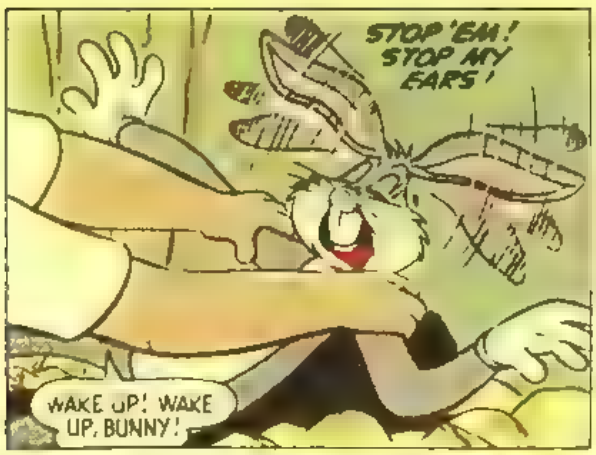

WITH MY EARS EVEN! COME ON, MAGIC! AT LEAST DO SOMETHING!
OH, NO! NO! DON'T WAVE YOUR EARS!
FLAP!
FLAP!

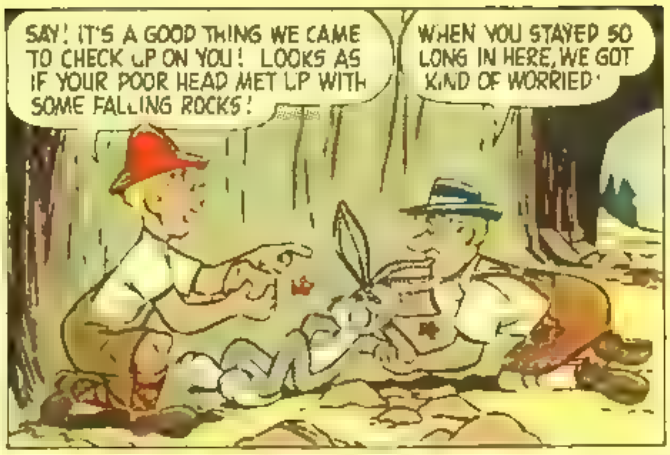

I'VE NEVER DONE IT WITH EARS BEFORE!
YEOW! WHAT'S GOING ON? THIS IS STRICTLY FOR THE BIRDS!
FLAP!
FLAP!

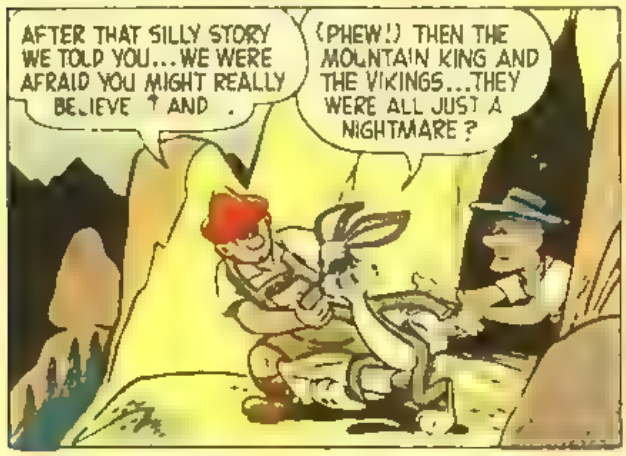

FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
(GASP!) NOW THIS IS SOMETHING I REALLY DON'T BELIEVE!
A FLYING RABBIT!
LET'S JUST PRETEND WE NEVER SAW HIM!
(SIGH!) I GUESS IT'LL BE BETTER THAT WAY!

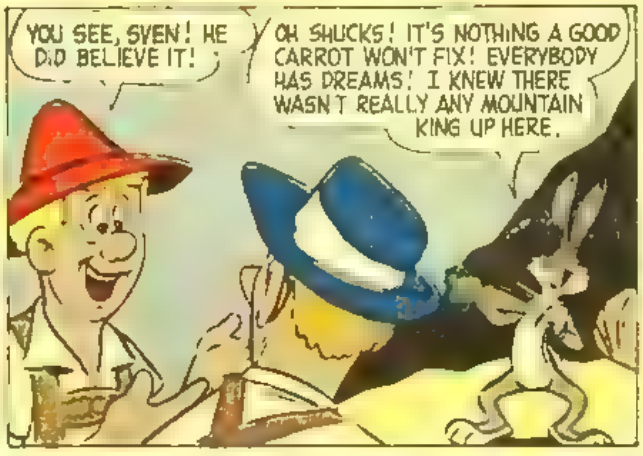
OW! I DON'T BELIEVE IT, EITHER!
SHANGHAID BY MY OWN EARS! NOW I'LL NEVER GET BACK TO THE TWENTIETH CENTURY!

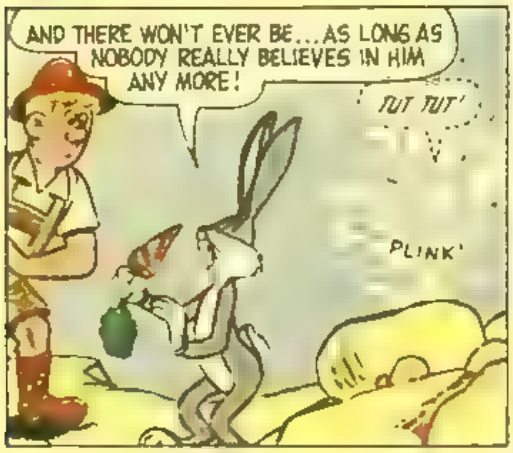
MOUNTAIN KING! TURN OFF THE MAGIC!
TURN OFF THE STORM! TURN OFF EVERYTHING!


STOP 'EM! STOP MY EARS!
WAKE UP! WAKE UP, BUNNY!

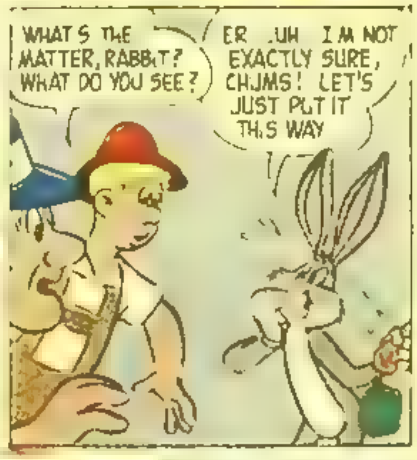

SAY! IT'S A GOOD THING WE CAME TO CHECK UP ON YOU! LOOKS AS IF YOUR POOR HEAD MET UP WITH SOME FALLING ROCKS!
WHEN YOU STAYED SO LONG IN HERE, WE GOT KIND OF WORRIED!

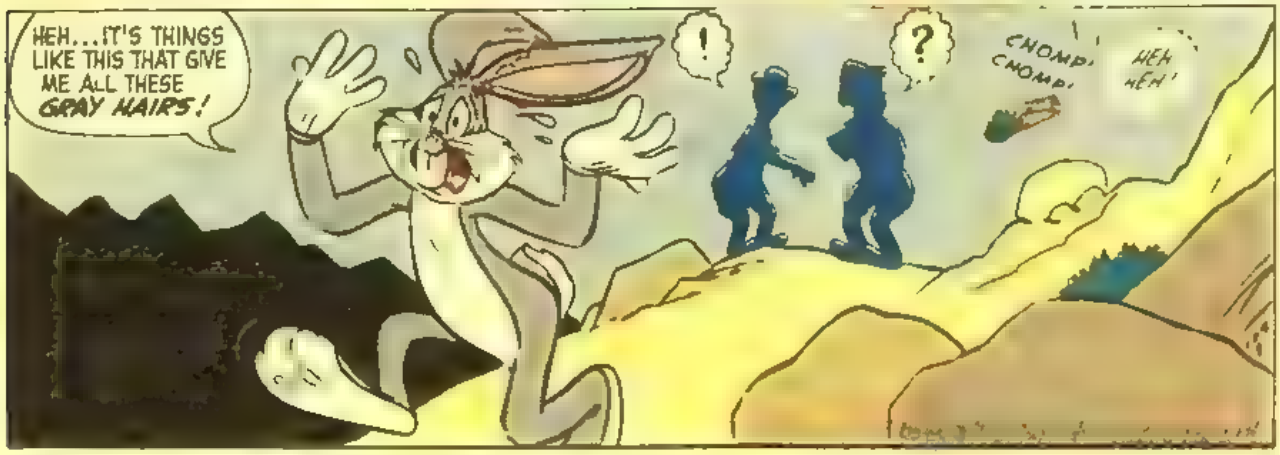

AFTER THAT SILLY STORY WE TOLD YOU... WE WERE AFRAID YOU MIGHT REALLY BELIEVE ! AND .
(PHEW!) THEN THE MOUNTAIN KING AND THE VIKINGS... THEY WERE ALL JUST A NIGHTMARE?

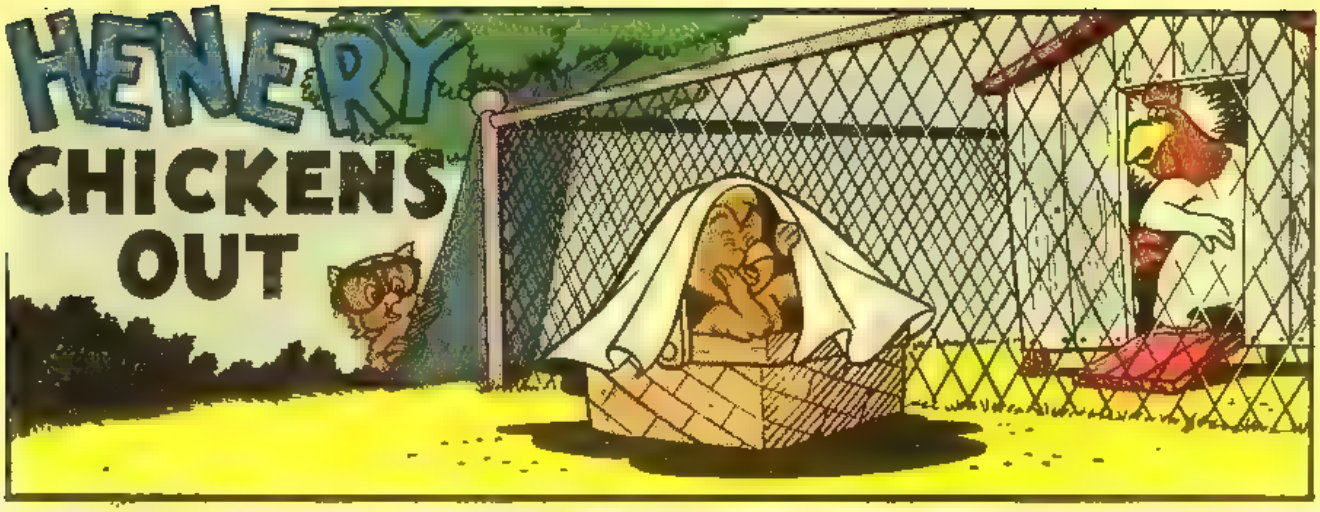

YOU SEE, SVEN! HE DID BELIEVE IT!
OH SHUCKS! IT'S NOTHING A GOOD CARROT WON'T FIX! EVERYBODY HAS DREAMS! I KNEW THERE WASN'T REALLY ANY MOUNTAIN KING UP HERE.


AND THERE WON'T EVER BE... AS LONG AS NOBODY REALLY BELIEVES IN HIM ANY MORE!
TUT TUT!
PLINK!

GASP!
THERE'LL ALWAYS BE SOMEBODY WHO DOES... WON'T "HERE BUGGY?"


WHAT'S THE MATTER, RABBIT? WHAT DO YOU SEE?
ER ..UH I'M NOT EXACTLY SURE, CHUMS! LET'S JUST PUT IT THIS WAY


HEH... IT'S THINGS LIKE THIS THAT GIVE ME ALL THESE GRAY HAIRS!
!
?
CHOMP! CHOMP!
HEH HEH!



As Henery Hawk was reading his favorite book, *A Thousand and One Ways to Prepare Chicken*, he was suddenly startled by the approach of his friend, Ollie Owl.

"Greetings, friend Henery," called Ollie. "Don't tell me that's a book I see in your hand! Will wonders never cease!"

"Reading *this* book is always inspiring," replied Henery, ignoring Ollie's comment. "I've just thought of a plan that will enable me to try recipe #907. Yummy!"

"Your plans always lead to trouble, Henery," admonished Ollie. "Now, why don't you pursue the finer things in life, such as reading and studying and . . ."

"And catching chickens," interjected Henery, smacking his lips. "Excuse me, Ollie; time for me to go into action."

Tucking a sheet under one arm and a laundry basket under the other, Henery ran toward Farmer Brown's chicken yard. When he was outside the fence in front of the hen house, he slipped into the basket and pulled the sheet over himself.

"Peep, peep!" he wailed plaintively, trying as best he could to sound like a chick in distress.

"My word!" gasped Ollie, who had followed Henery and was hiding behind a tree. "I do believe Henery is trying to gain entrance to that hen house by disguising himself as an orphaned chick."

Henery's sad cries were arousing considerable interest and curiosity inside the hen house. Leghorn, unknown to Henery, was in the coop at this time, taking a count of the day's egg production.

"I say, do you girls hear those squeals?" questioned Leghorn. "Sounds as if some youngun's in trouble!"

"I think it's coming from that basket," suggested one of the hens, pointing at Henery's hideaway.

Henery was all ready. "As soon as they lift this sheet," he said to himself, "I'll snatch any hen I can lay my hands on."

Leghorn reached the basket first, and when he removed the sheet, Henery sprang.

"Gottcha!" he cried, grabbing onto Leghorn's chest feathers.

"Who you got, sonny?" boomed Leghorn menacingly. As he straightened up, Henery, who was still clutching onto him, was lifted high into the air.

"YIPES!" shrieked Henery, realizing that he was in a desperate situation. "Pardon me, sir," he alibied nervously, "but, you see, I was waiting for the bus and I must have fallen asleep and . . ."

"Stow it, boy!" Leghorn interrupted, obviously not impressed by Henery's story. "If it's a ride you want, perhaps I can help you." And with that, Leghorn tossed Henery across the road.

Henery landed with a hard thud next to the tree Ollie had been hiding behind. "Well!" said Ollie judiciously, "you certainly deserved that. From the way you landed, I suspect that more than your pride was hurt."

"Ooh!" wailed Henery, rubbing himself. "I won't be able to sit down for a week."

"This episode puts me in mind of a book that should be read in conjunction with the one you had before," Ollie offered.

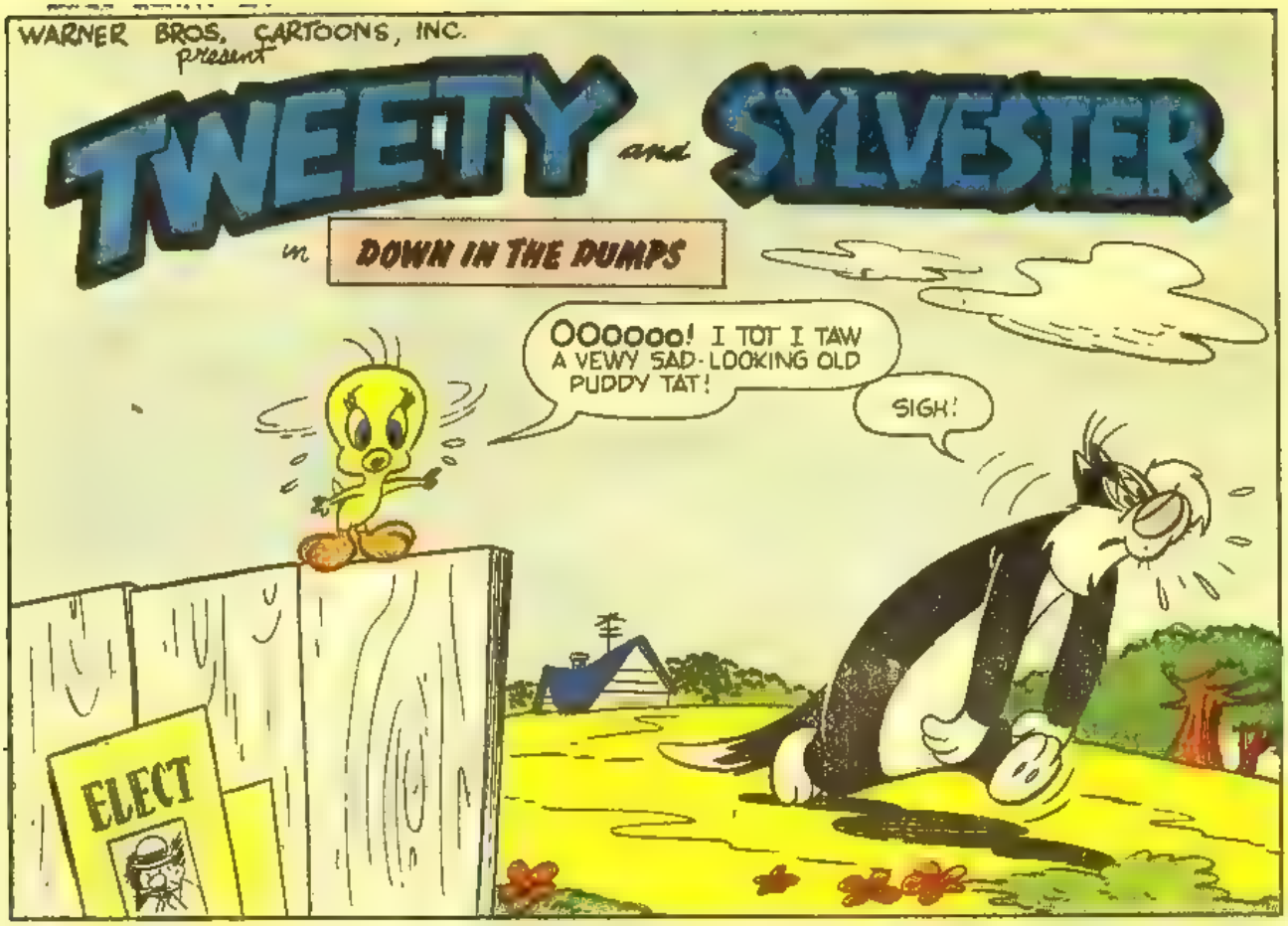
"What's that?" Henery groaned.

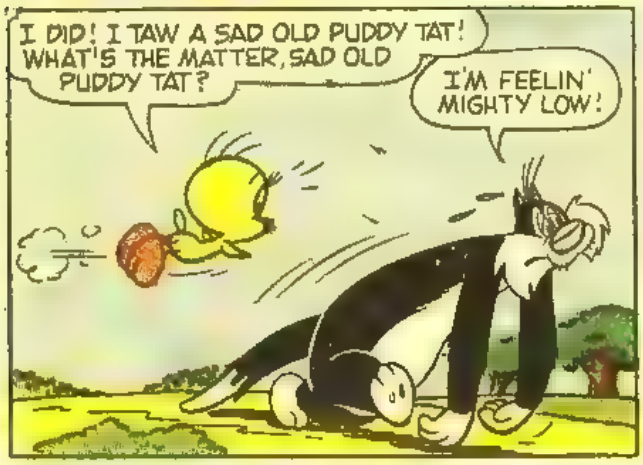
"*Don't Cook Your Chickens Until They Are Caught!*" replied Ollie with a very wise smile on his face.

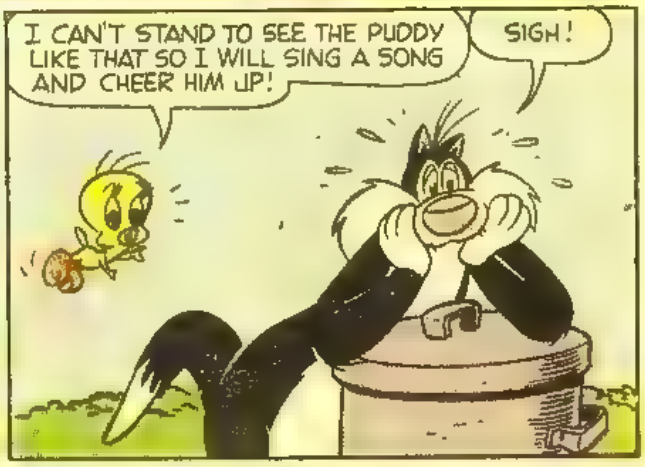
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

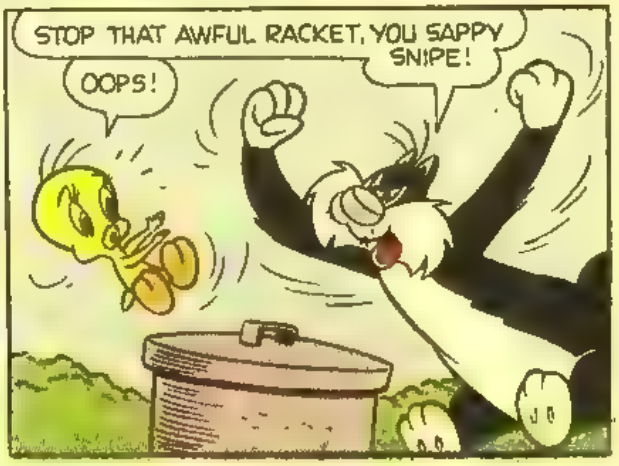
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

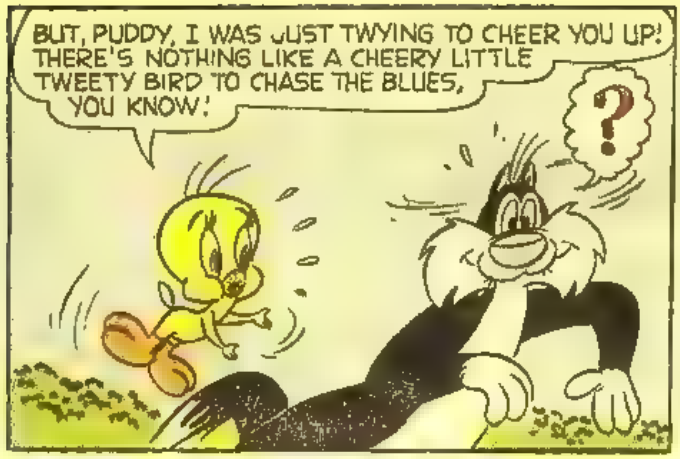
in **DOWN IN THE DUMPS**

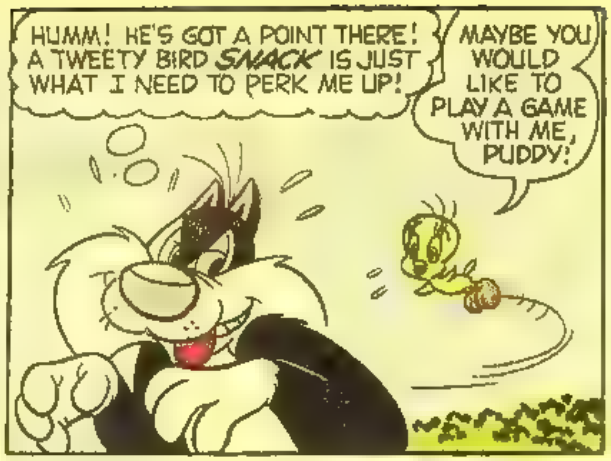


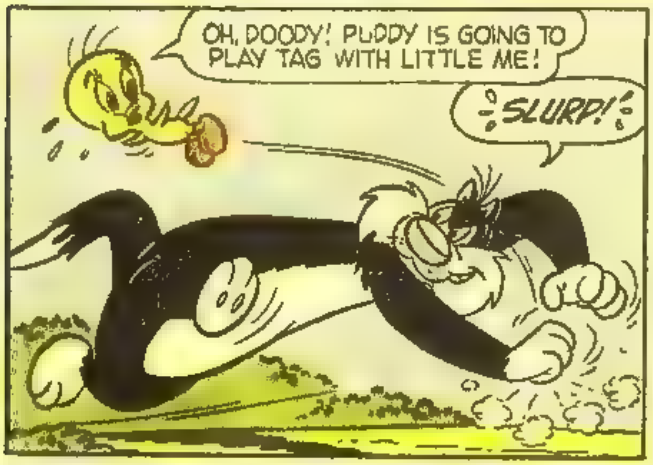


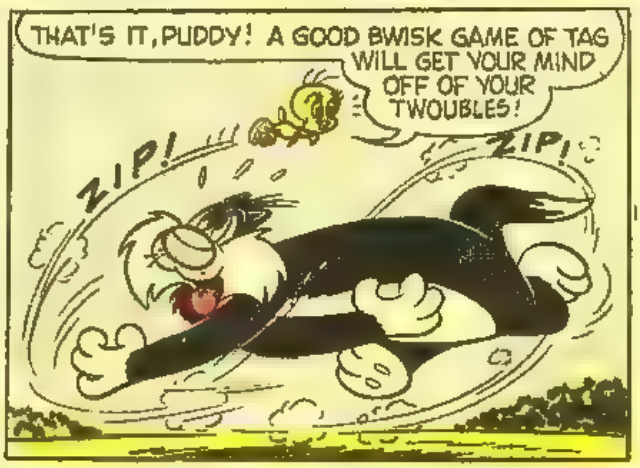


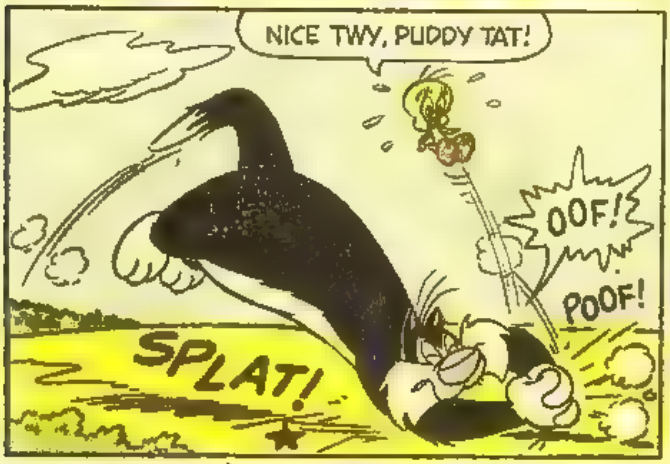


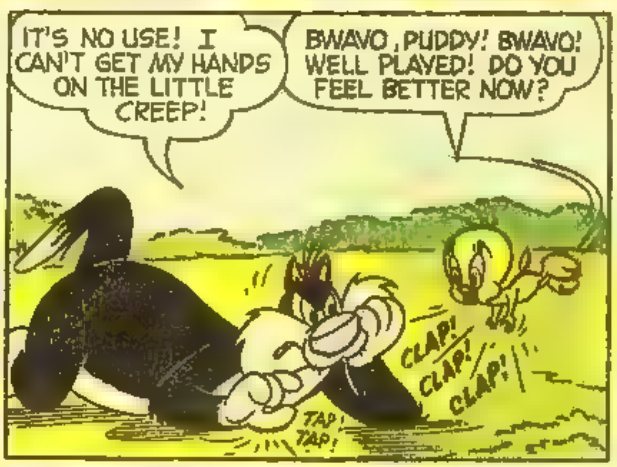

BUT, PUDDY, I WAS JUST TWYING TO CHEER YOU UP! THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A CHEERY LITTLE TWEETY BIRD TO CHASE THE BLUES, YOU KNOW!
?


HUMM! HE'S GOT A POINT THERE! A TWEETY BIRD SNACK IS JUST WHAT I NEED TO PERK ME UP!
MAYBE YOU WOULD LIKE TO PLAY A GAME WITH ME, PUDDY!

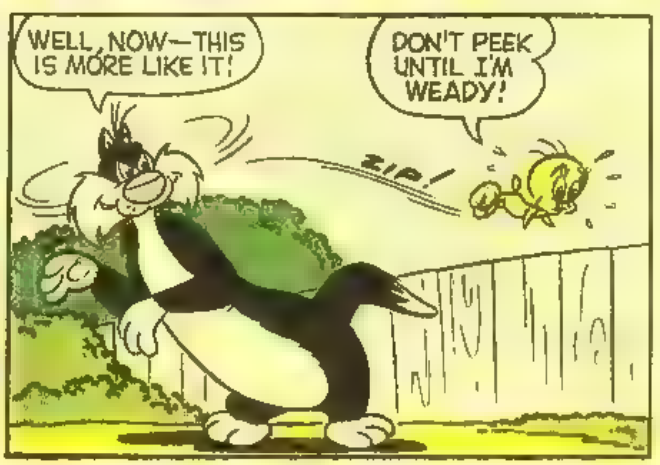

OH, DOODY! PUDDY IS GOING TO PLAY TAG WITH LITTLE ME!
SLURP!

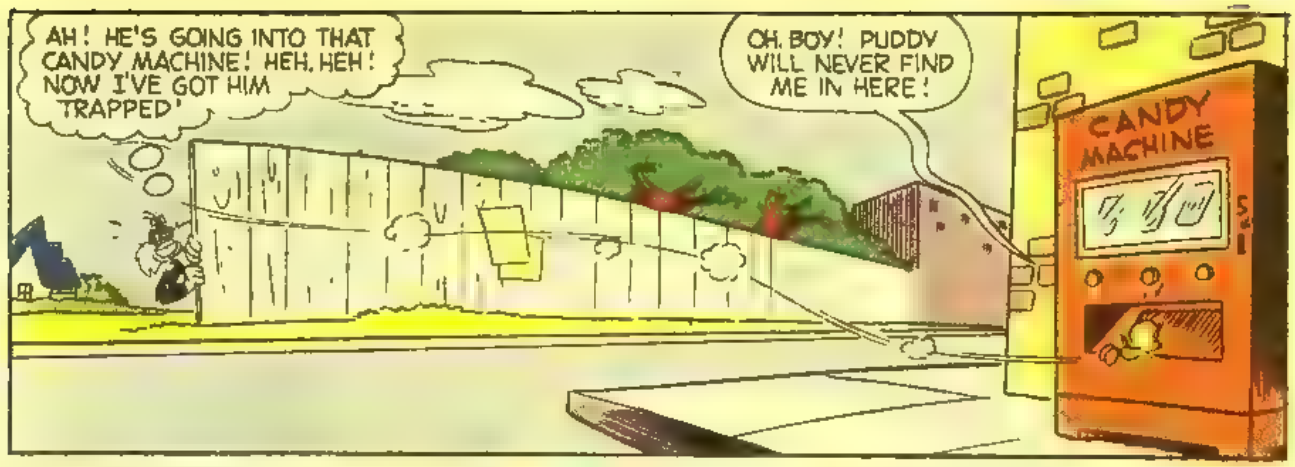

THAT'S IT, PUDDY! A GOOD BWISK GAME OF TAG WILL GET YOUR MIND OFF OF YOUR TWOUBLES!
ZIP!
ZIP!

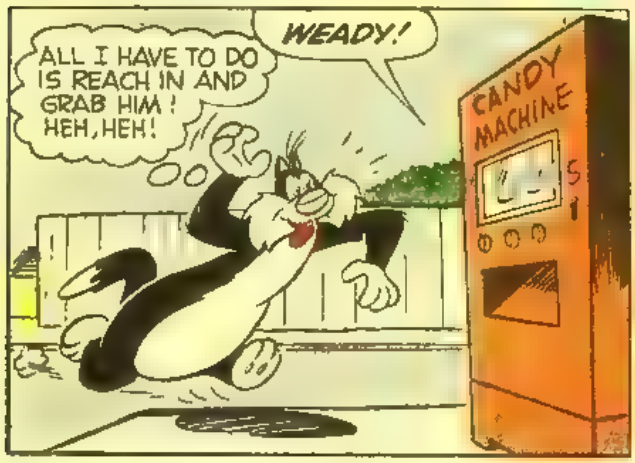

NICE TWY, PUDDY TAT!
OOF!
POOF!
SPLAT!

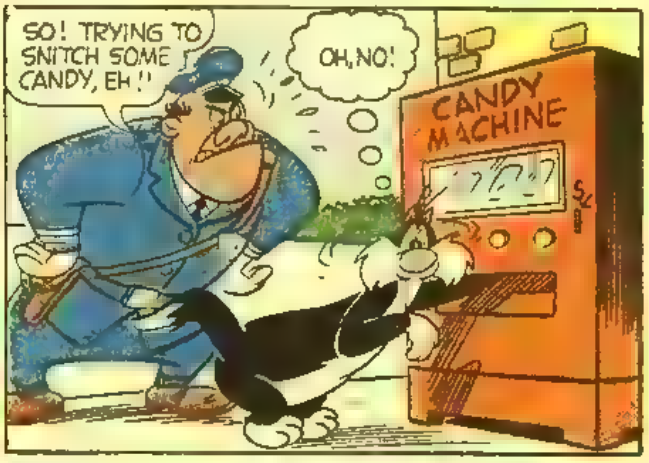

IT'S NO USE! I CAN'T GET MY HANDS ON THE LITTLE CREEP!
BWAVO, PUDDY! BWAVO! WELL PLAYED! DO YOU FEEL BETTER NOW?
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
TAP! TAP!

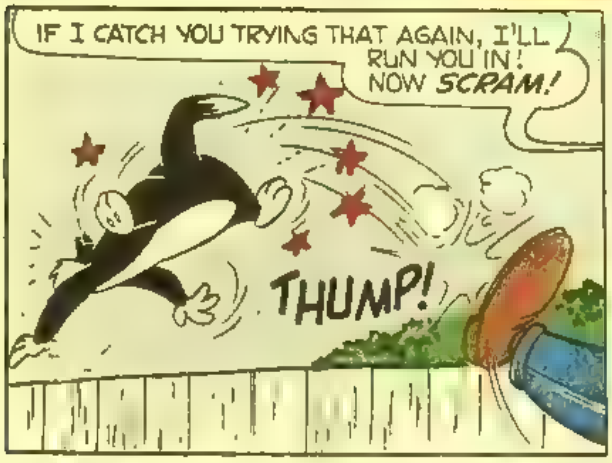
NO!
THEN WE WILL TWY ANOTHER GAME! LET'S PLAY HIDE AND GO SEEK! I'LL HIDE FIRST!

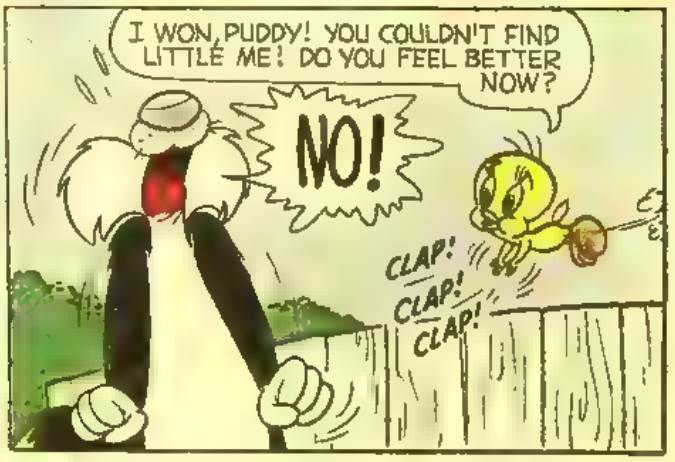

WELL, NOW—THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!
DON'T PEEK UNTIL I'M WEADY!
ZIP!


AH! HE'S GOING INTO THAT CANDY MACHINE! HEH, HEH! NOW I'VE GOT HIM TRAPPED!
OH, BOY! PUDDY WILL NEVER FIND ME IN HERE!
CANDY MACHINE

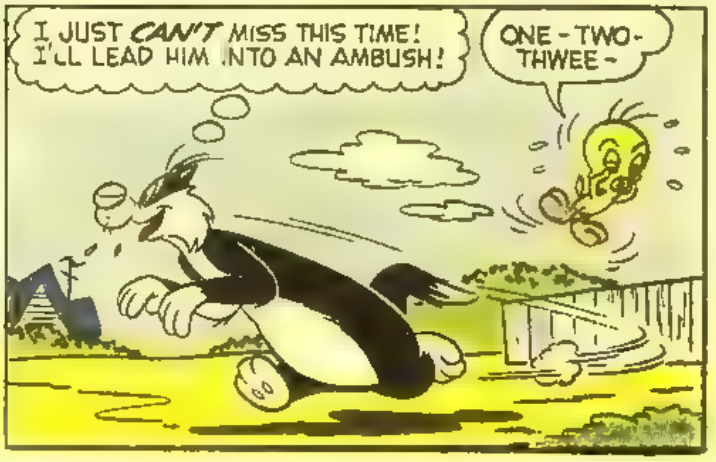

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS REACH IN AND GRAB HIM! HEH, HEH!
WEADY!
CANDY MACHINE


SO! TRYING TO SNITCH SOME CANDY, EH!!
OH, NO!
CANDY MACHINE


IF I CATCH YOU TRYING THAT AGAIN, I'LL RUN YOU IN! NOW SCRAM!
THUMP!


I WON, PUDDY! YOU COULDN'T FIND LITTLE ME! DO YOU FEEL BETTER NOW?
NO!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

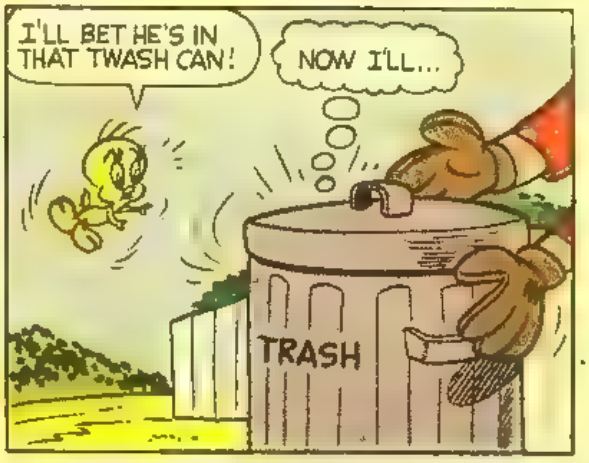
THEN WE WILL TWY AGAIN. THIS TIME I WILL SHUT MY LITTLE EYES AND YOU HIDE FWOM ME!

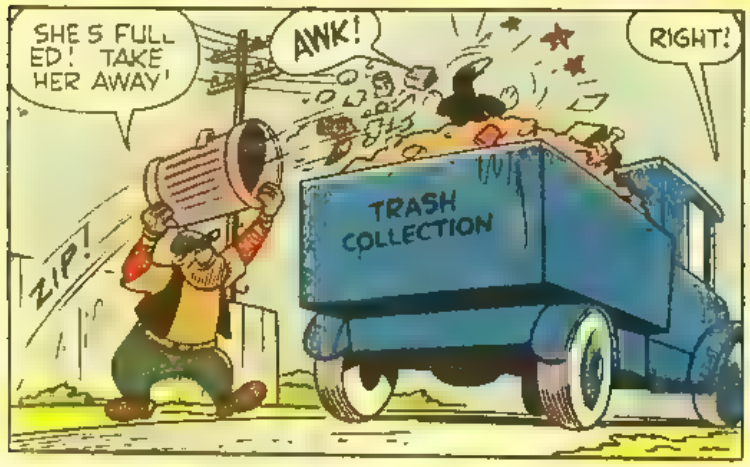

I JUST CAN'T MISS THIS TIME! I'LL LEAD HIM INTO AN AMBUSH!
ONE - TWO - THWEE -

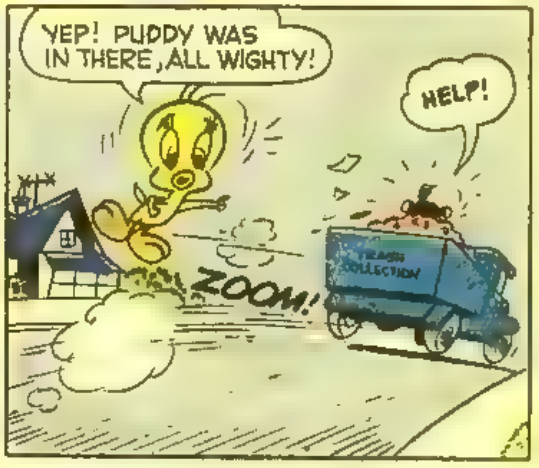
FIRST I'LL MAKE SOME CLEAR TRACKS RIGHT UP TO THIS TRASH CAN!
TRASH

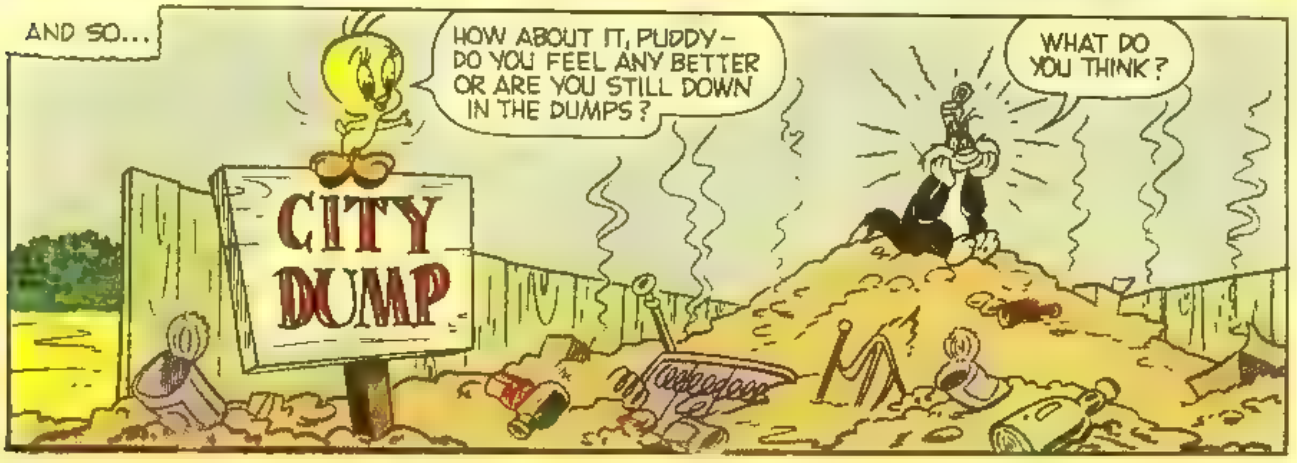
HEH! I'LL JUST REACH OUT AND GRAB HIM WHEN HE COMES TO FIND ME!
ZIP!
TRASH

OOOOO! IT'S GOING TO BE EASY TO FIND PUDDY! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS FOLLOW THESE FOOTPRINTS!
HEH, HEH!
TRASH


I'LL BET HE'S IN THAT TRASH CAN!
NOW I'LL...
TRASH


SHE'S FULL ED! TAKE HER AWAY!
AWK!
RIGHT!
ZIP!
TRASH COLLECTION


YEP! PUDDY WAS IN THERE, ALL WRIGHTY!
HELP!
ZOOM!


AND SO...
HOW ABOUT IT, PUDDY— DO YOU FEEL ANY BETTER OR ARE YOU STILL DOWN IN THE DUMPS?
WHAT DO YOU THINK?
CITY DUMP

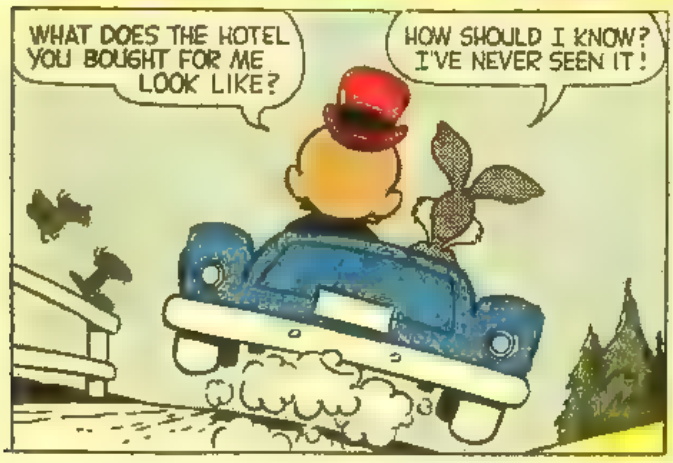
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

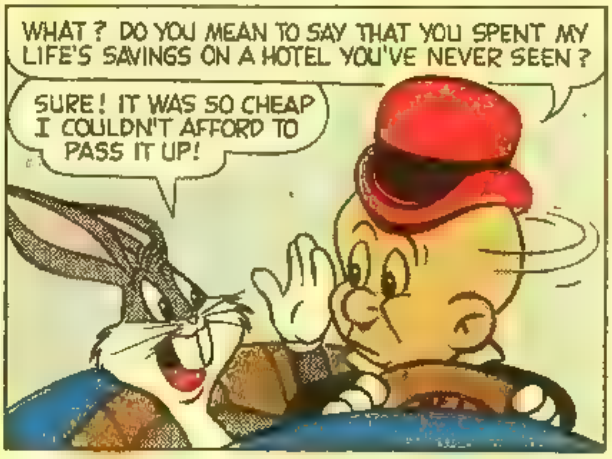
BUGS BUNNY

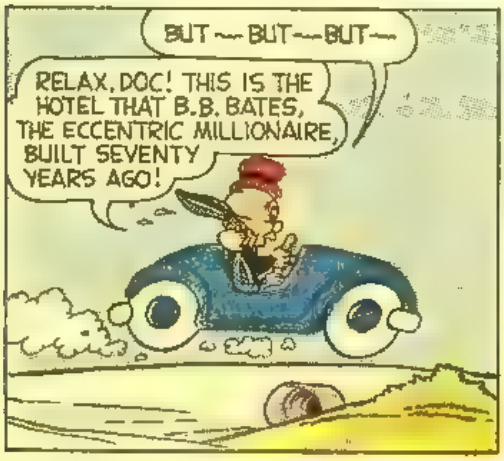
in DAMP DIGGINGS

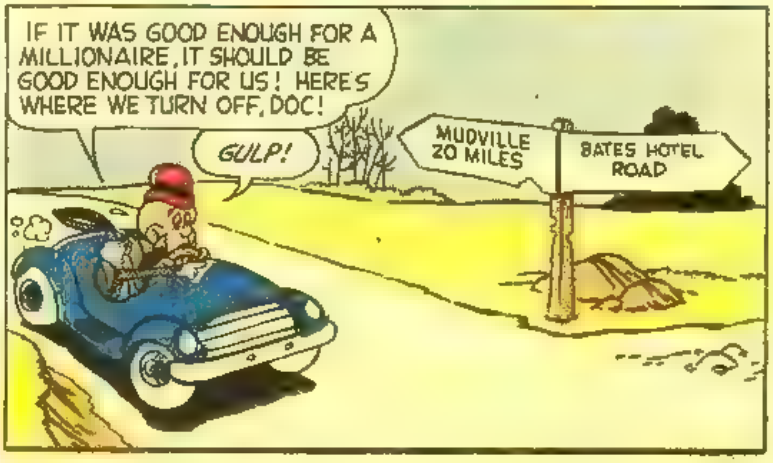
GEE! I NEVER WOULD HAVE DWEAMED THAT I NEEDED A BUSINESS MANAGER, BUT YOU MADE ME SEE THE LIGHT, BUGS!

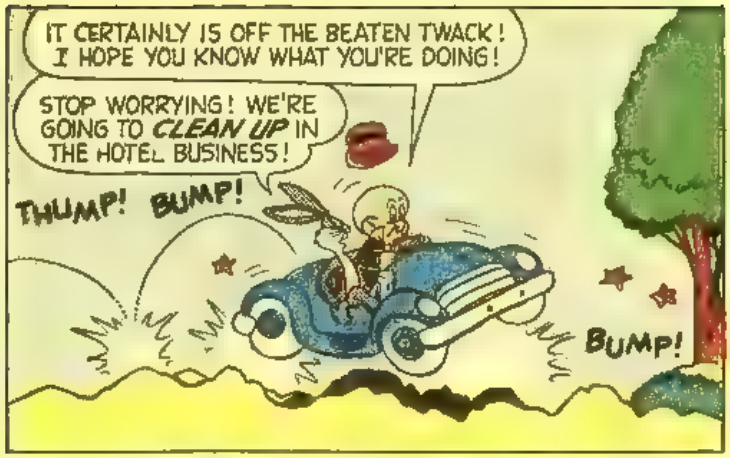
RIGHT! AND AS YOUR NEW BUSINESS MANAGER, I'M SETTING YOU UP IN THE HOTEL RACKET!

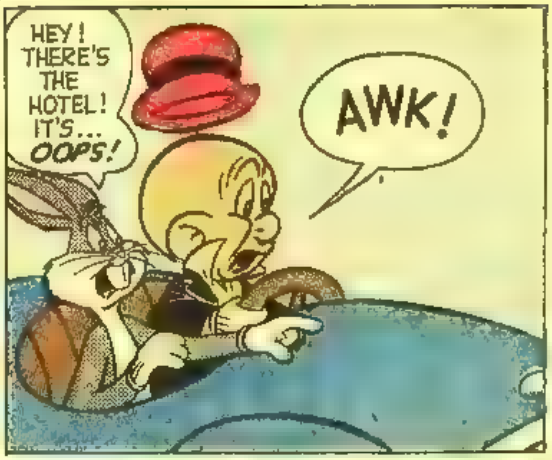


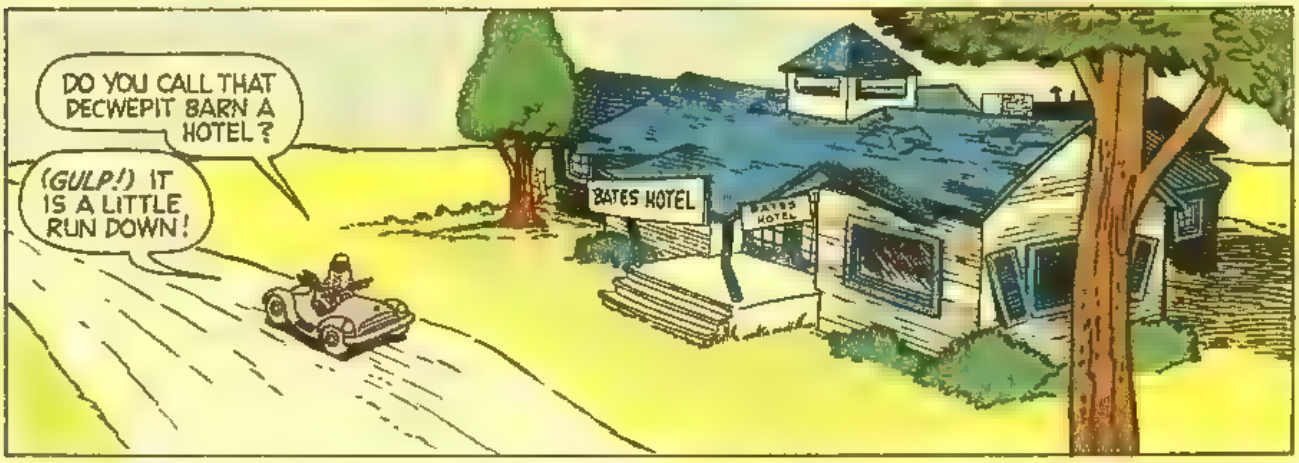


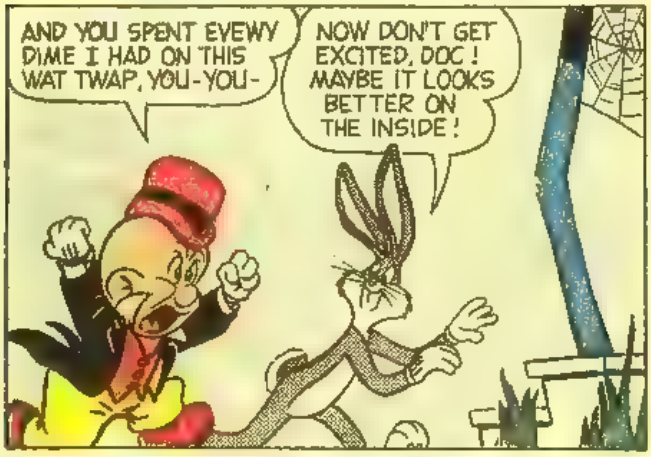


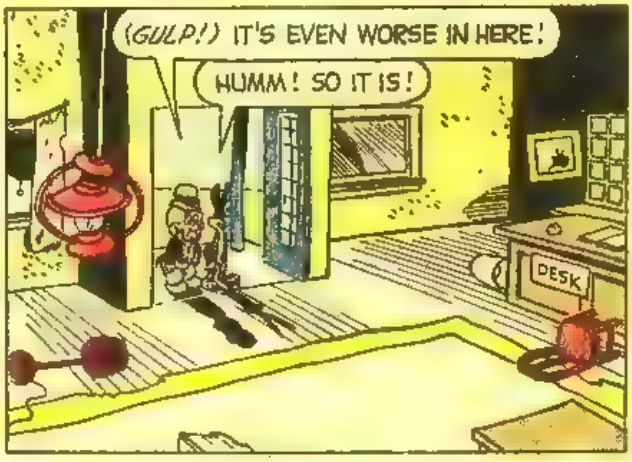



IT CERTAINLY IS OFF THE BEATEN TWACK! I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!
STOP WORRYING! WE'RE GOING TO CLEAN UP IN THE HOTEL BUSINESS!
THUMP! BUMP!
BUMP!

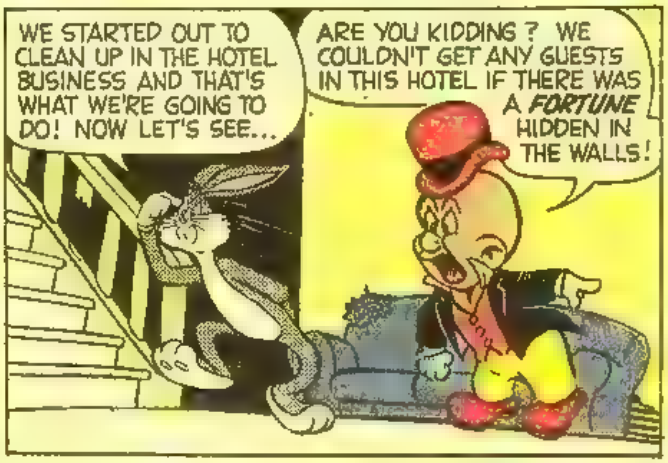

HEY! THERE'S THE HOTEL! IT'S... OOPS!
AWK!

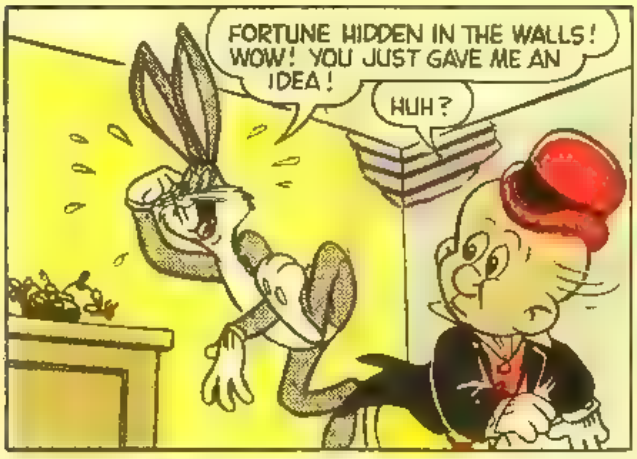

DO YOU CALL THAT DECWEPIT BARN A HOTEL?
(GULP!) IT IS A LITTLE RUN DOWN!
BATES HOTEL

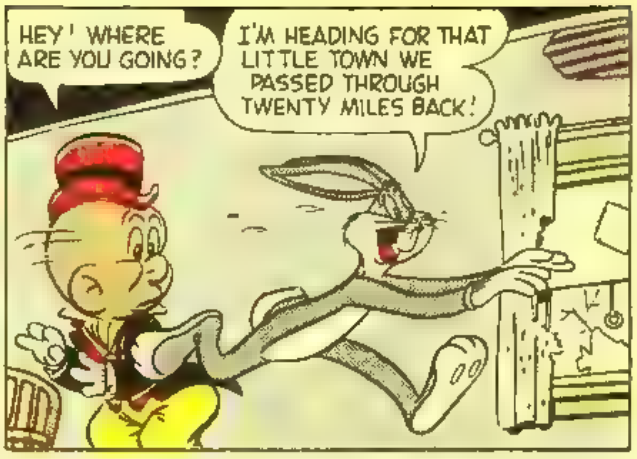

AND YOU SPENT EVEWY DIME I HAD ON THIS WAT TWAP, YOU-YOU-
NOW DON'T GET EXCITED, DOC! MAYBE IT LOOKS BETTER ON THE INSIDE!

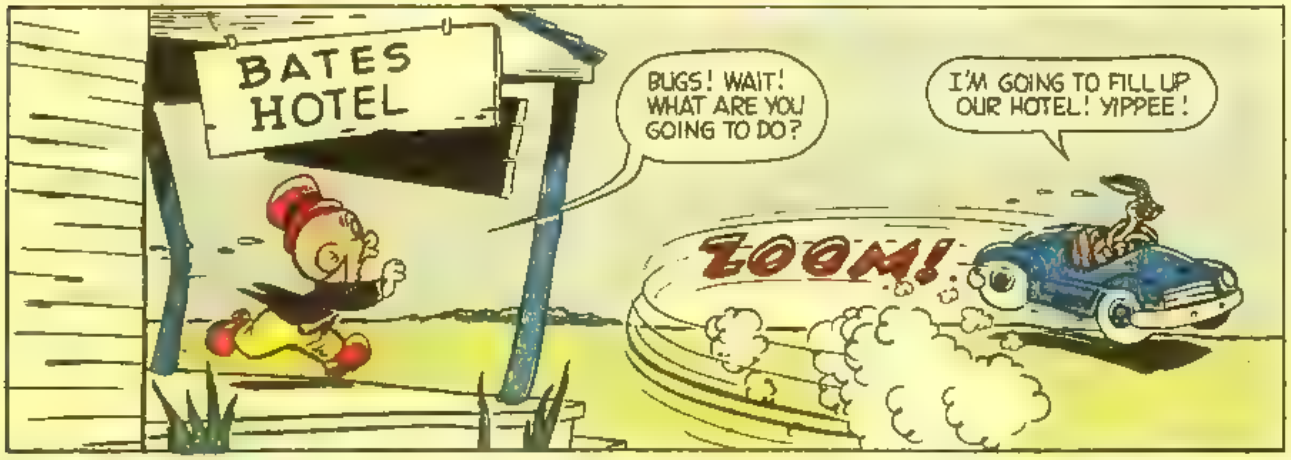

(GULP!) IT'S EVEN WORSE IN HERE!
HUMM! SO IT IS!
DESK

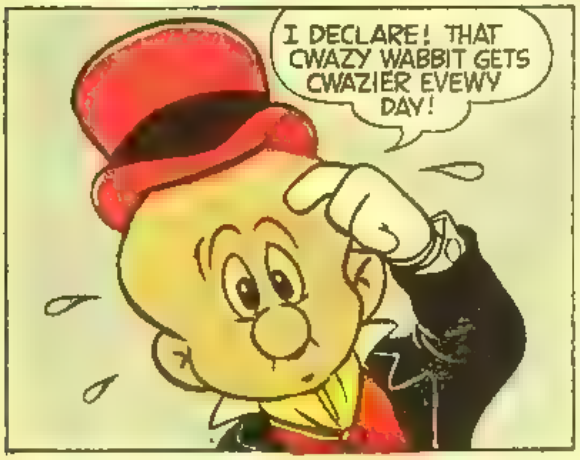
I'M WUINED! (SNIFF!)
TAKE IT EASY, DOC! THAT'S WHAT YOU GOT A BUSINESS MANAGER FOR—TO HELP YOU OUT OF TIGHT SPOTS LIKE THIS!

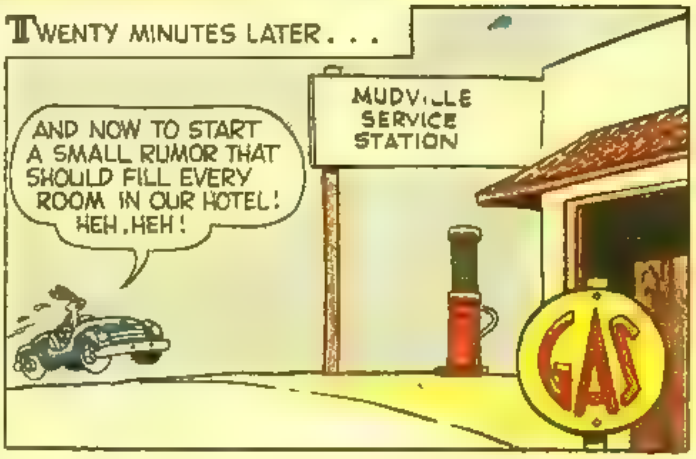

WE STARTED OUT TO CLEAN UP IN THE HOTEL BUSINESS AND THAT'S WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO! NOW LET'S SEE...
ARE YOU KIDDING? WE COULDN'T GET ANY GUESTS IN THIS HOTEL IF THERE WAS A FORTUNE HIDDEN IN THE WALLS!

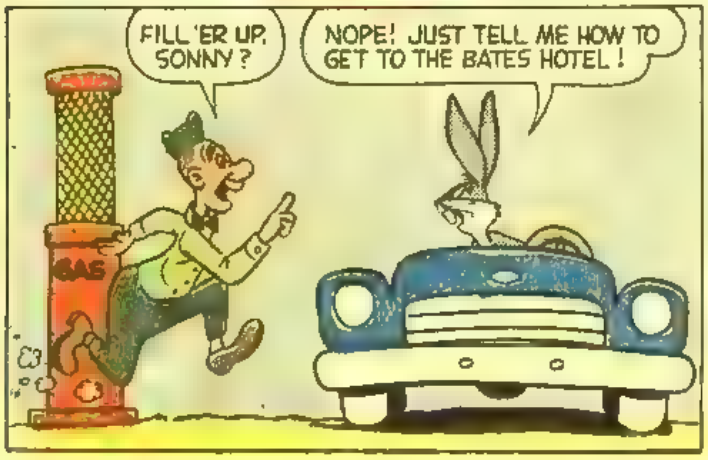

FORTUNE HIDDEN IN THE WALLS! WOW! YOU JUST GAVE ME AN IDEA!
HUH?

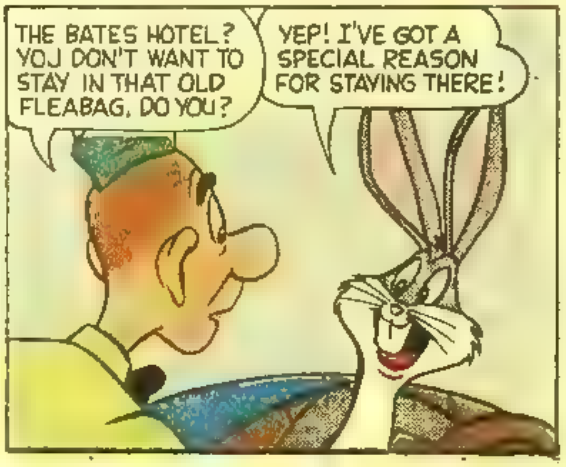

HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I'M HEADING FOR THAT LITTLE TOWN WE PASSED THROUGH TWENTY MILES BACK!

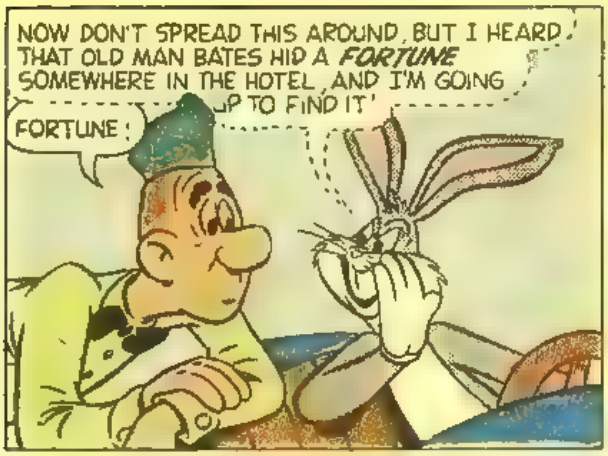

BATES HOTEL
BUGS! WAIT! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
I'M GOING TO FILL UP OUR HOTEL! YIPPEE!
ZOOM!

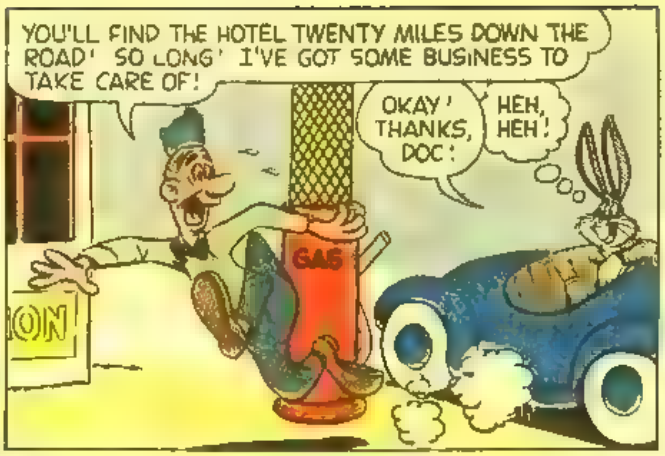

I DECLARE! THAT CWAZY WABBIT GETS CWAZIER EVEWY DAY!

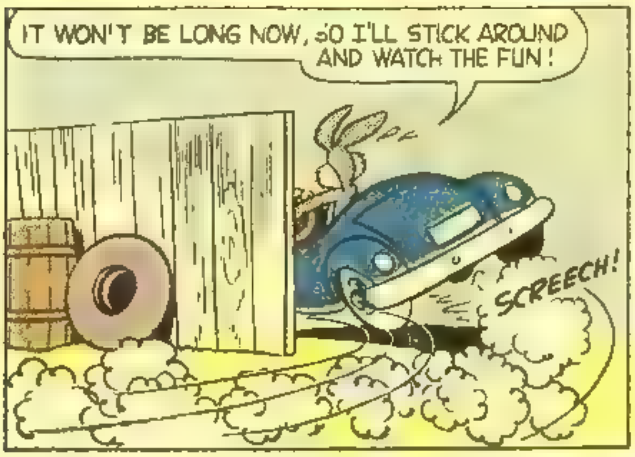

TWENTY MINUTES LATER...
AND NOW TO START A SMALL RUMOR THAT SHOULD FILL EVERY ROOM IN OUR HOTEL! HEH, HEH!
MUDVILLE SERVICE STATION
GAS

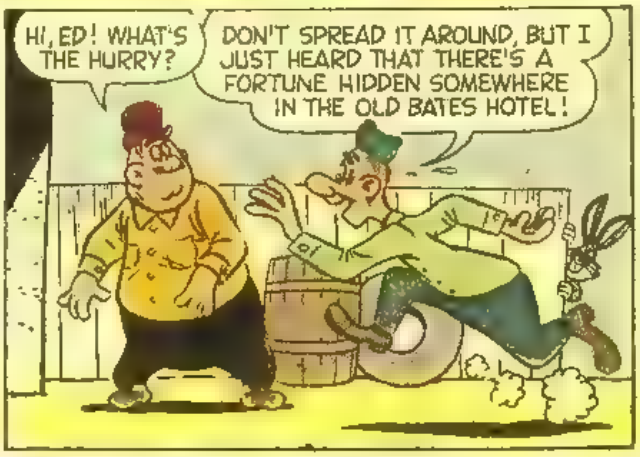

FILL 'ER UP, SONNY?
NOPE! JUST TELL ME HOW TO GET TO THE BATES HOTEL!
GAS

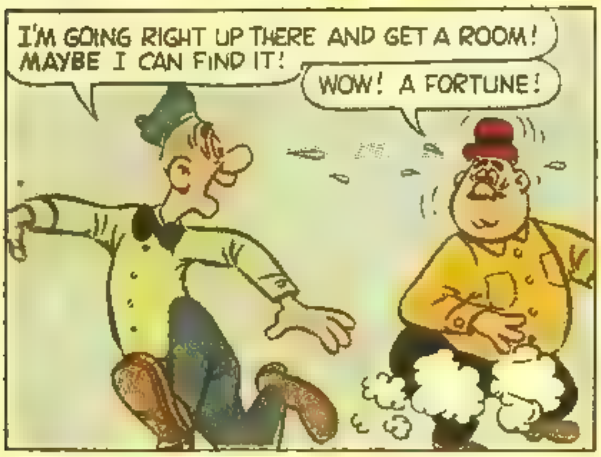

THE BATES HOTEL? YOU DON'T WANT TO STAY IN THAT OLD FLEABAG, DO YOU?
YEP! I'VE GOT A SPECIAL REASON FOR STAYING THERE!

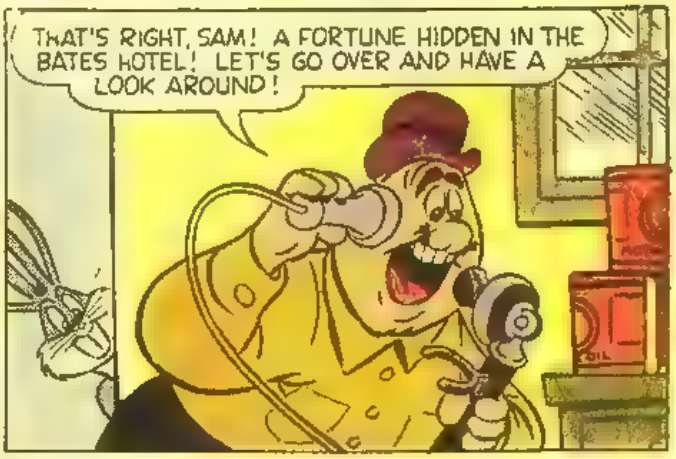

NOW DON'T SPREAD THIS AROUND, BUT I HEARD THAT OLD MAN BATES HID A *FORTUNE* SOMEWHERE IN THE HOTEL, AND I'M GOING UP TO FIND IT!
FORTUNE!


YOU'LL FIND THE HOTEL TWENTY MILES DOWN THE ROAD! SO LONG! I'VE GOT SOME BUSINESS TO TAKE CARE OF!
OKAY! THANKS, DOC!
HEH, HEH!
GAS
ON

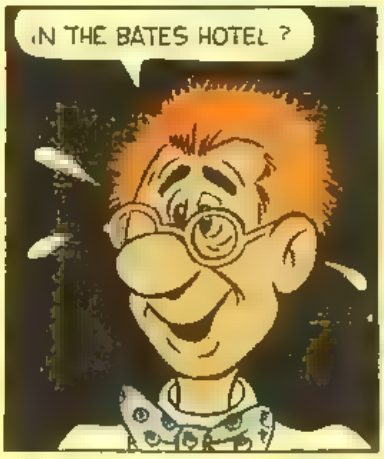

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, SO I'LL STICK AROUND AND WATCH THE FUN!
SCREECH!

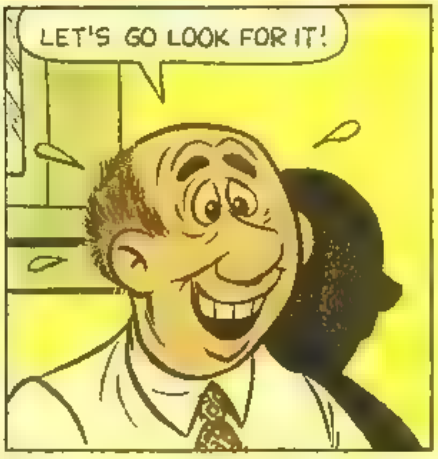

HI, ED! WHAT'S THE HURRY?
DON'T SPREAD IT AROUND, BUT I JUST HEARD THAT THERE'S A FORTUNE HIDDEN SOMEWHERE IN THE OLD BATES HOTEL!

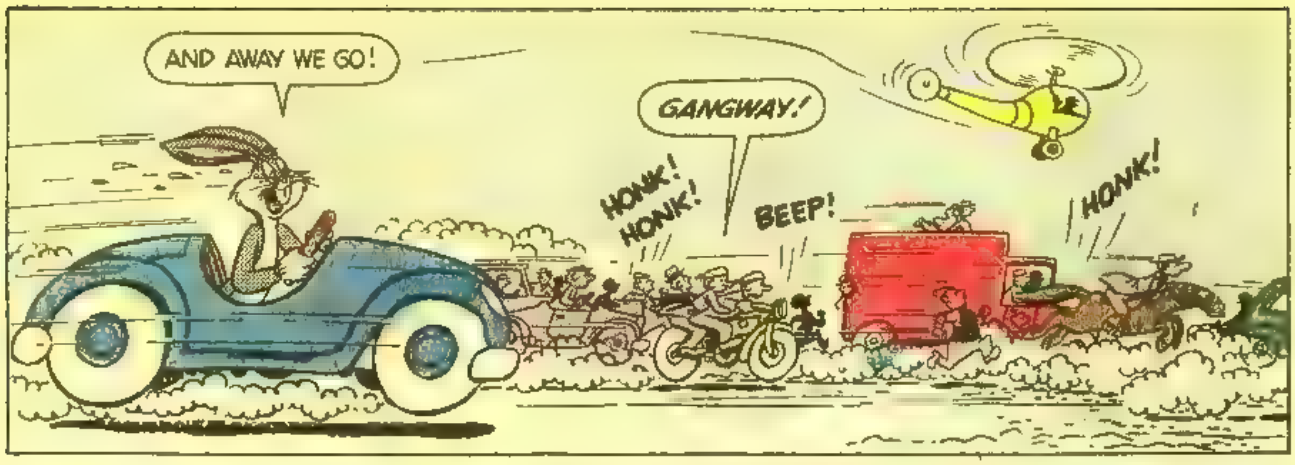

I'M GOING RIGHT UP THERE AND GET A ROOM! MAYBE I CAN FIND IT!
WOW! A FORTUNE!

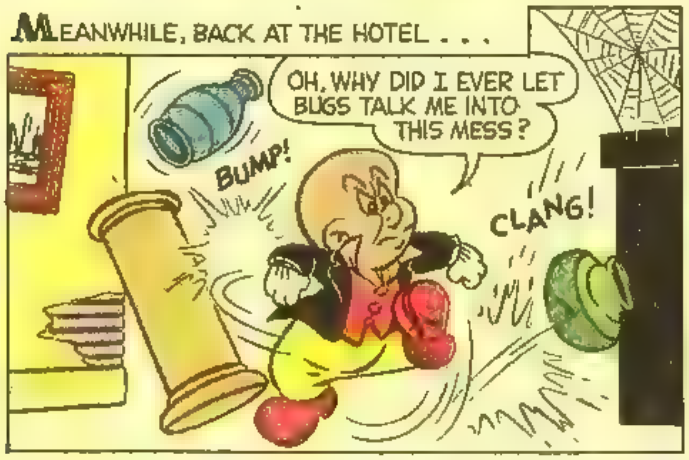

THAT'S RIGHT, SAM! A FORTUNE HIDDEN IN THE BATES HOTEL! LET'S GO OVER AND HAVE A LOOK AROUND!

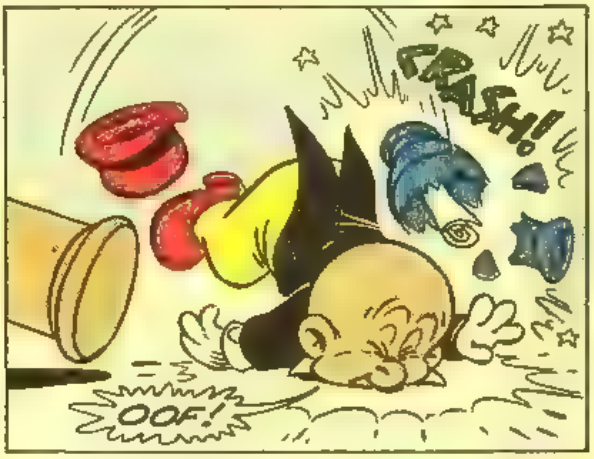
AND SOON...
A FORTUNE!!

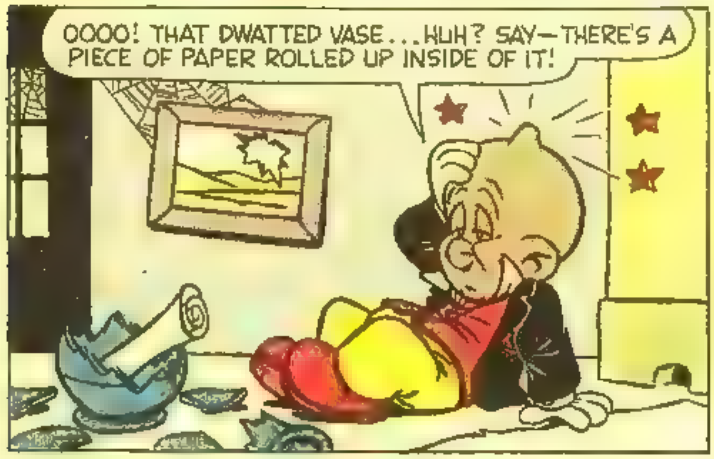

IN THE BATES HOTEL?

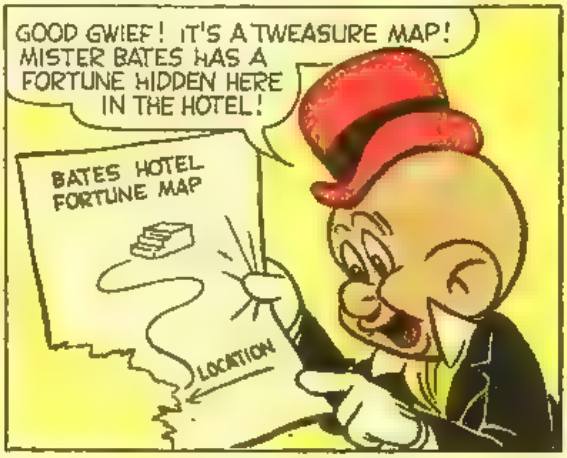

LET'S GO LOOK FOR IT!

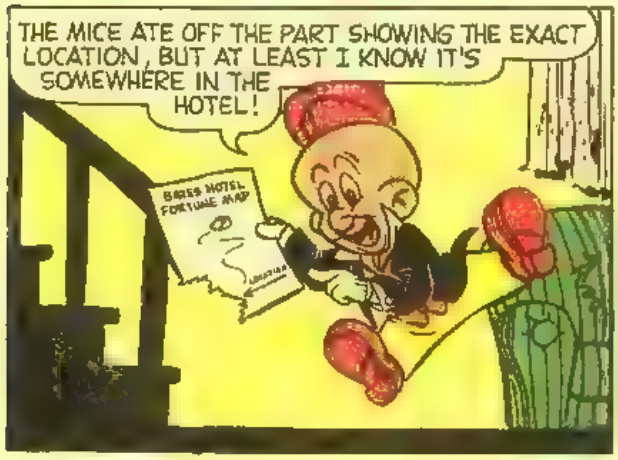

AND AWAY WE GO!
GANGWAY!
HONK! HONK!
BEEP!
HONK!


MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE HOTEL . . .
OH, WHY DID I EVER LET BUGS TALK ME INTO THIS MESS?
BUMP!
CLANG!

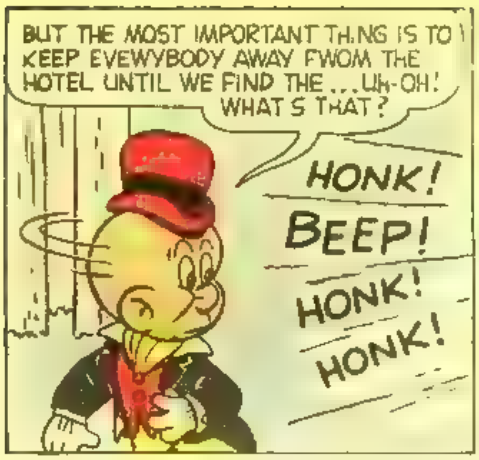

CRASH!
OOF!

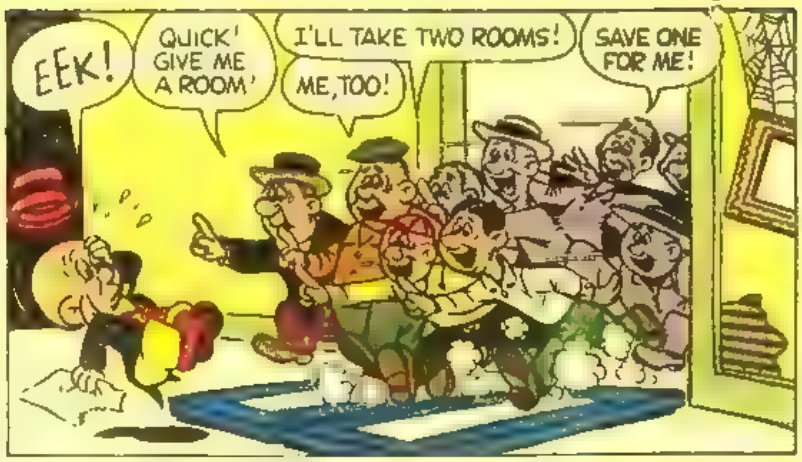

OOOO! THAT DWATTED VASE...HUH? SAY—THERE'S A PIECE OF PAPER ROLLED UP INSIDE OF IT!

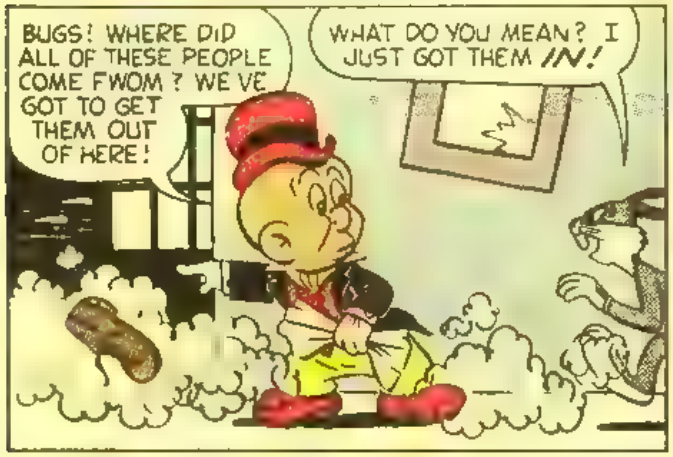

GOOD GWIEF! IT'S A TWEASURE MAP! MISTER BATES HAS A FORTUNE HIDDEN HERE IN THE HOTEL!
BATES HOTEL FORTUNE MAP
LOCATION

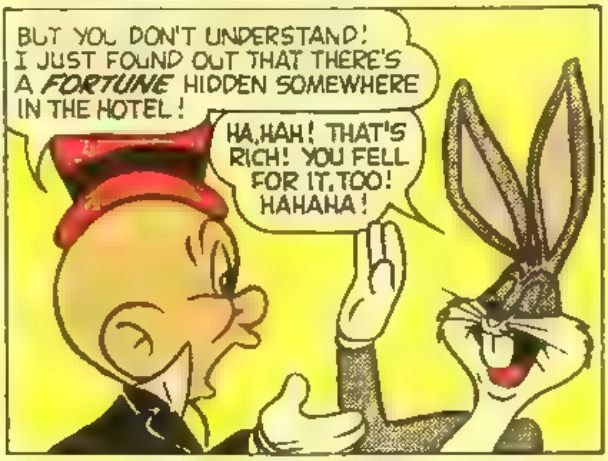

THE MICE ATE OFF THE PART SHOWING THE EXACT LOCATION, BUT AT LEAST I KNOW IT'S SOMEWHERE IN THE HOTEL!
BATES HOTEL FORTUNE MAP

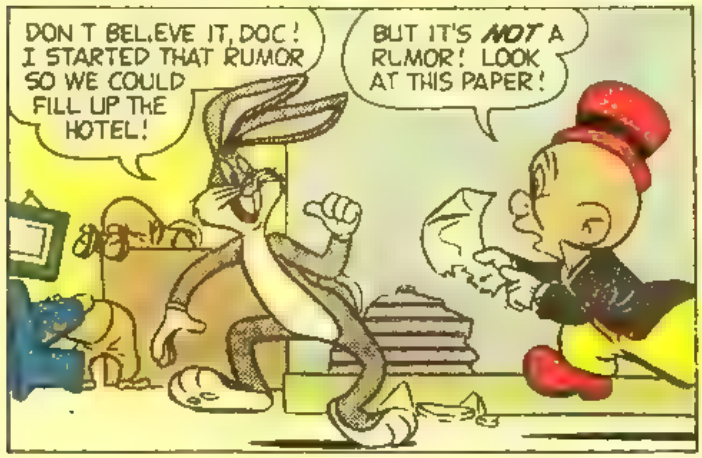
IT SHOULD BE EASY TO FIND! BOY, WAIT UNTIL BUGS HEARS ABOUT THIS! WE'RE GOING TO BE WICH AFTER ALL!

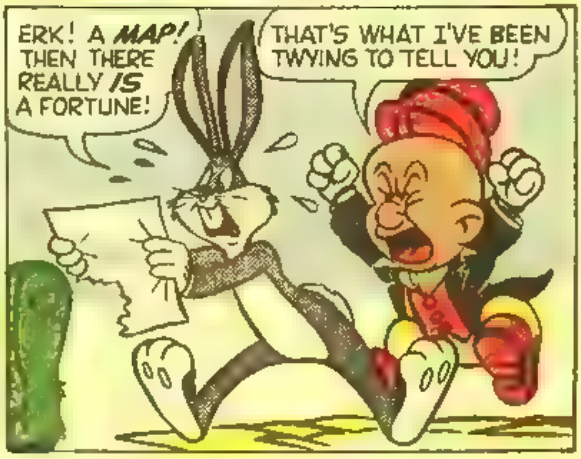

BUT THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IS TO KEEP EVEWYBODY AWAY FWOM THE HOTEL UNTIL WE FIND THE ...UH-OH! WHAT'S THAT?
HONK!
BEEP!
HONK!
HONK!

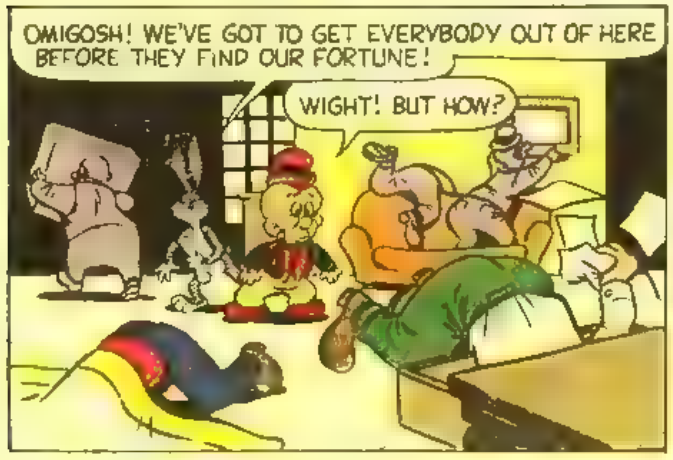

EEK!
QUICK! GIVE ME A ROOM!
I'LL TAKE TWO ROOMS!
ME, TOO!
SAVE ONE FOR ME!

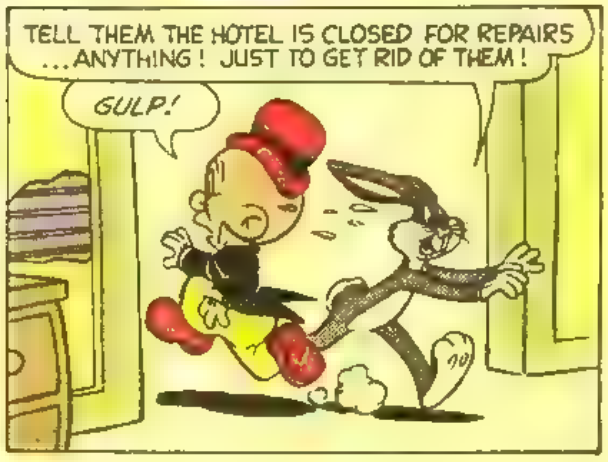

BUGS! WHERE DID ALL OF THESE PEOPLE COME FWOM? WE'VE GOT TO GET THEM OUT OF HERE!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I JUST GOT THEM IN!

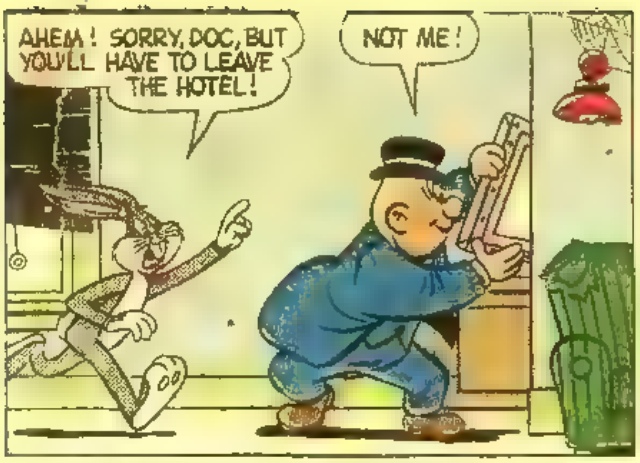

BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I JUST FOUND OUT THAT THERE'S A FORTUNE HIDDEN SOMEWHERE IN THE HOTEL!
HA, HAH! THAT'S RICH! YOU FELL FOR IT, TOO! HAHAHA!

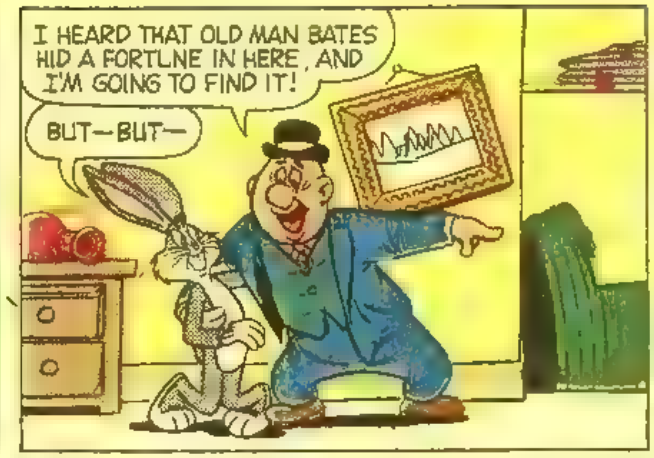

DON'T BELIEVE IT, DOC! I STARTED THAT RUMOR SO WE COULD FILL UP THE HOTEL!
BUT IT'S NOT A RUMOR! LOOK AT THIS PAPER!

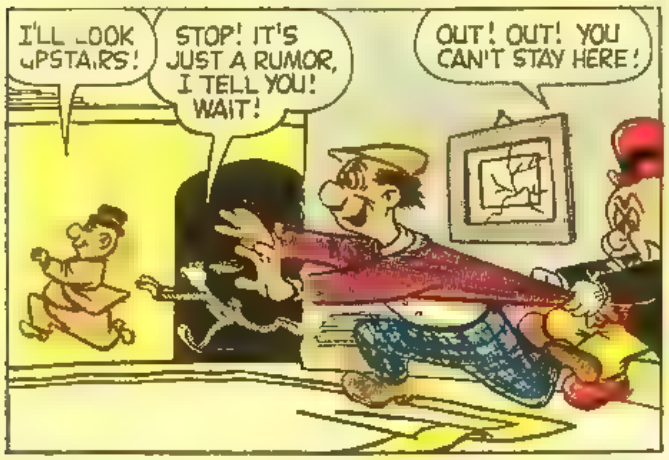

ERK! A MAP! THEN THERE REALLY IS A FORTUNE!
THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TWYING TO TELL YOU!

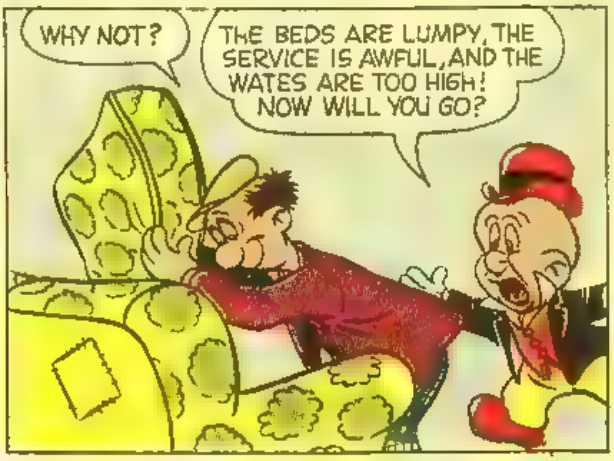

OMIGOSH! WE'VE GOT TO GET EVERYBODY OUT OF HERE BEFORE THEY FIND OUR FORTUNE!
WIGHT! BUT HOW?

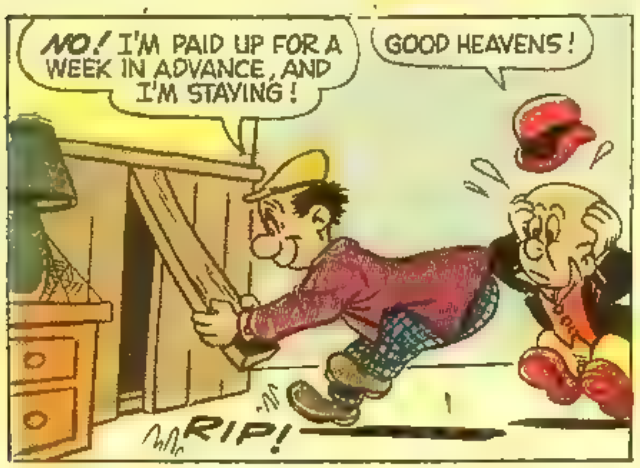

TELL THEM THE HOTEL IS CLOSED FOR REPAIRS ...ANYTHING! JUST TO GET RID OF THEM!
GULP!

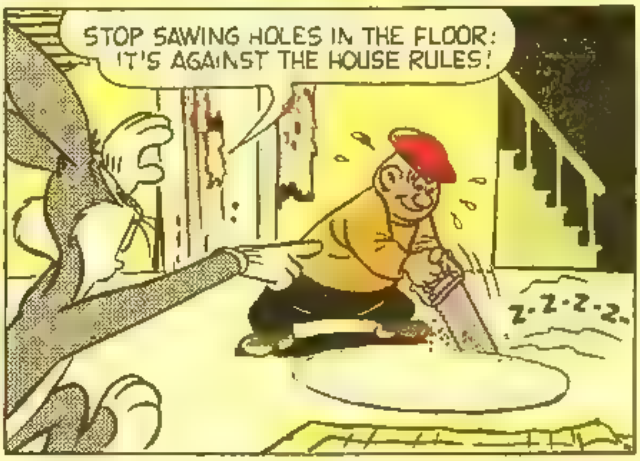

AHEM! SORRY, DOC, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE THE HOTEL!
NOT ME!

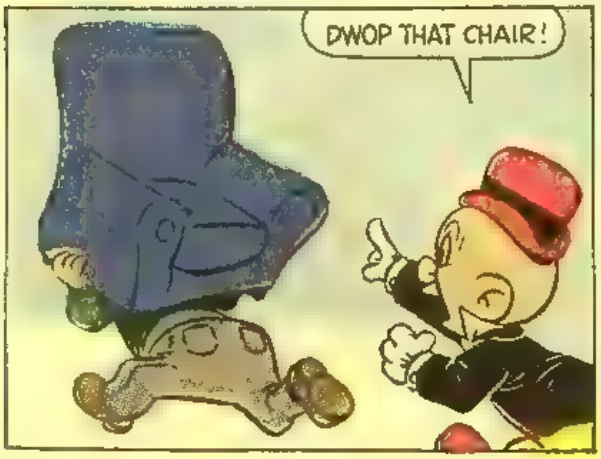

I HEARD THAT OLD MAN BATES HID A FORTUNE IN HERE, AND I'M GOING TO FIND IT!
BUT—BUT—

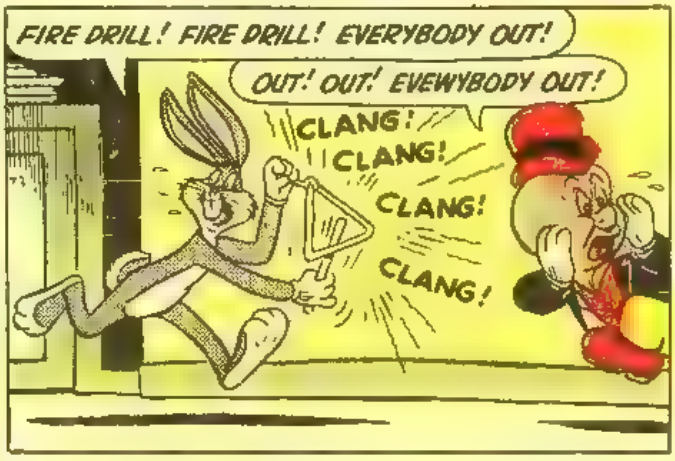

I'LL LOOK UPSTAIRS!
STOP! IT'S JUST A RUMOR, I TELL YOU! WAIT!
OUT! OUT! YOU CAN'T STAY HERE!

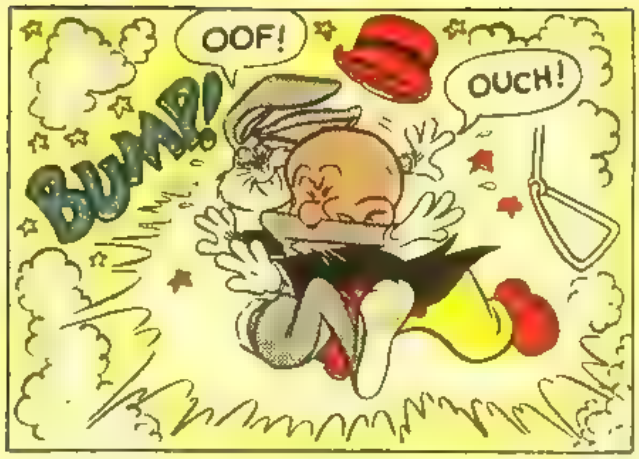

WHY NOT?
THE BEDS ARE LUMPY, THE SERVICE IS AWFUL, AND THE WATES ARE TOO HIGH! NOW WILL YOU GO?

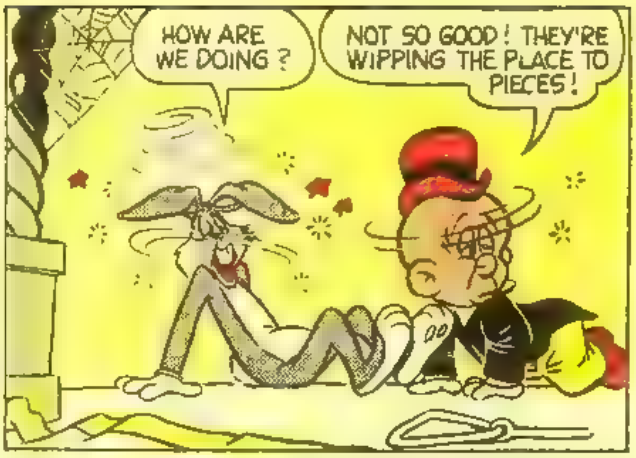

NO! I'M PAID UP FOR A WEEK IN ADVANCE, AND I'M STAYING!
GOOD HEAVENS!
RIP!

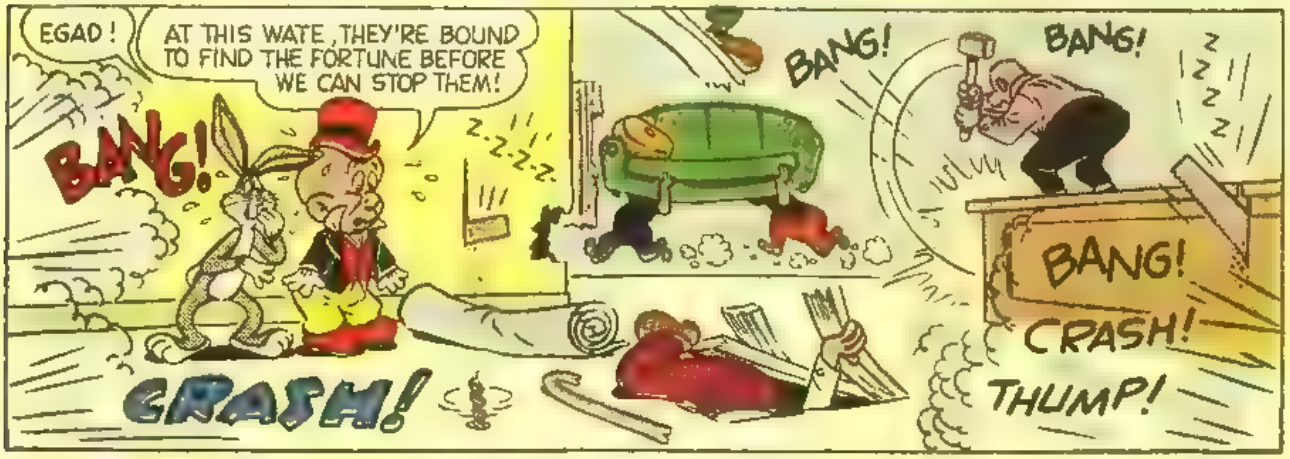

STOP SAWING HOLES IN THE FLOOR: IT'S AGAINST THE HOUSE RULES!
Z-Z-Z-Z.

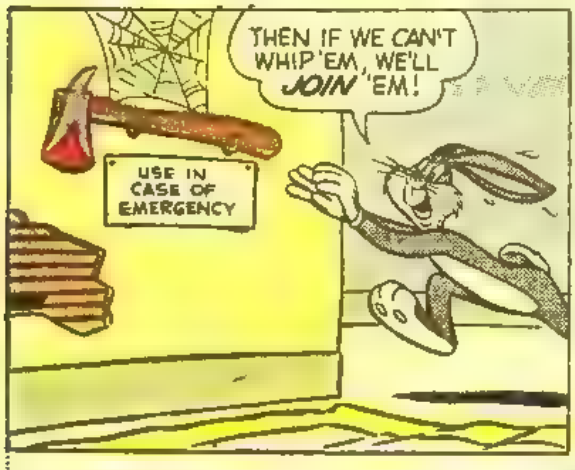

DWOP THAT CHAIR!

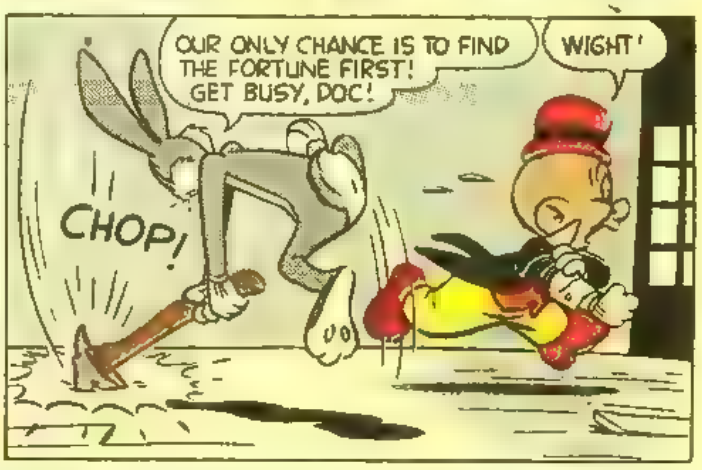

FIRE DRILL! FIRE DRILL! EVERYBODY OUT!
OUT! OUT! EVEWYBODY OUT!
CLANG!
CLANG!
CLANG!
CLANG!

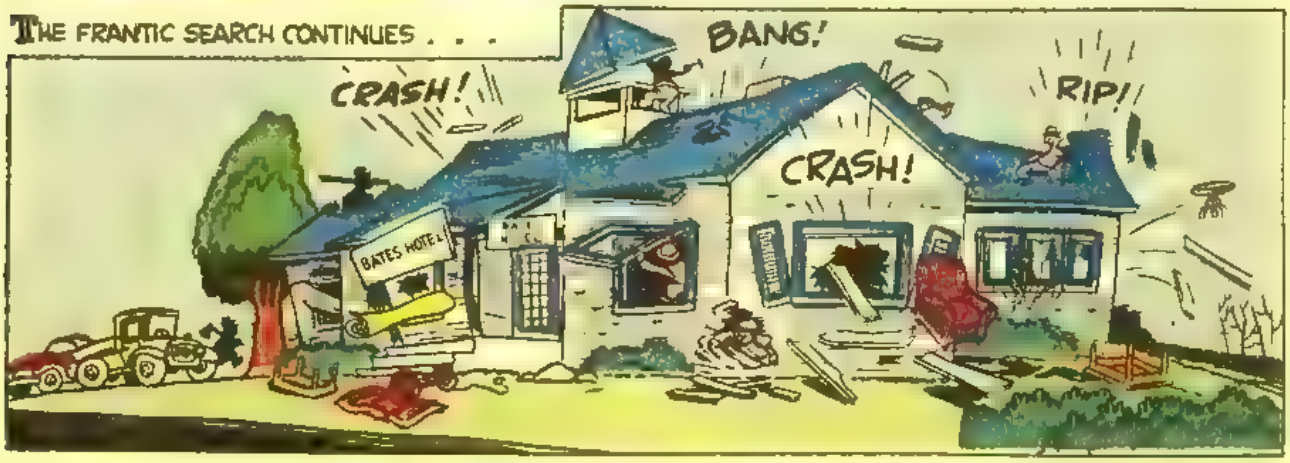

OOF!
OUCH!
BUMP!

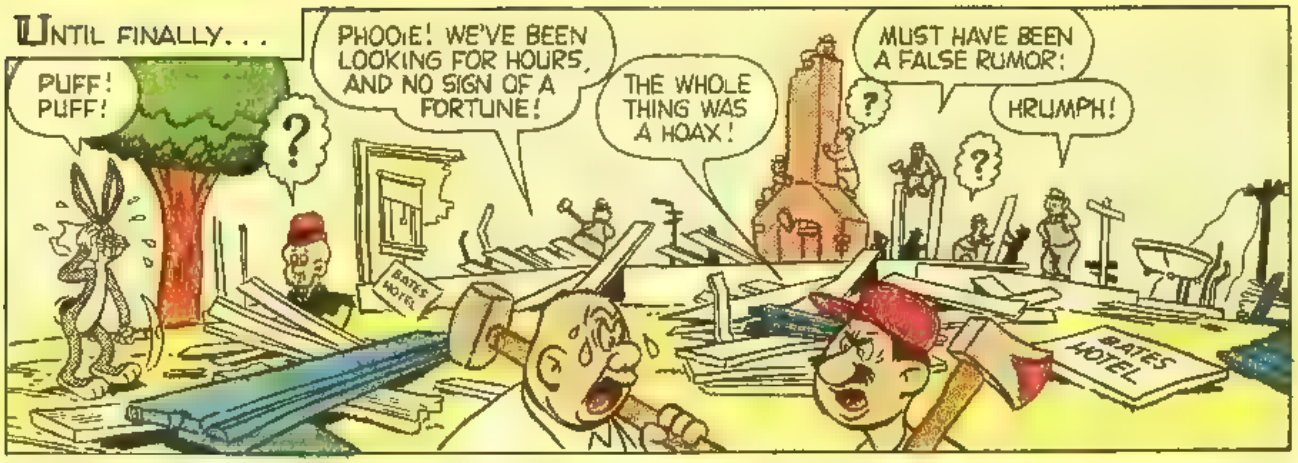

HOW ARE WE DOING ?
NOT SO GOOD ! THEY'RE WIPPING THE PLACE TO PIECES !

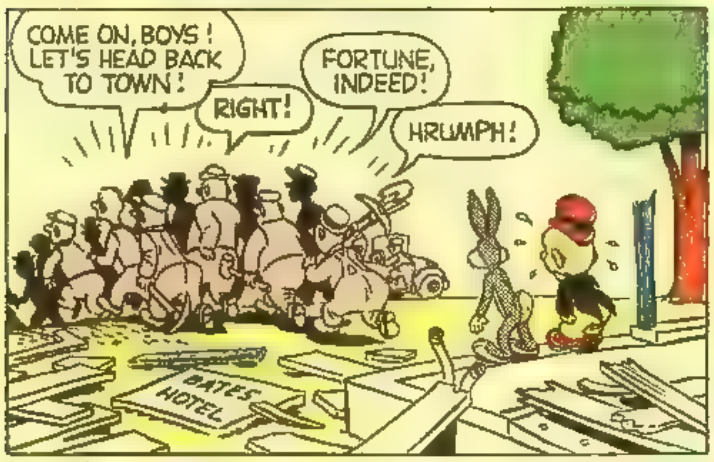

EGAD !
AT THIS WATE , THEY'RE BOUND TO FIND THE FORTUNE BEFORE WE CAN STOP THEM!
BANG!
CRASH!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
CRASH!
THUMP!

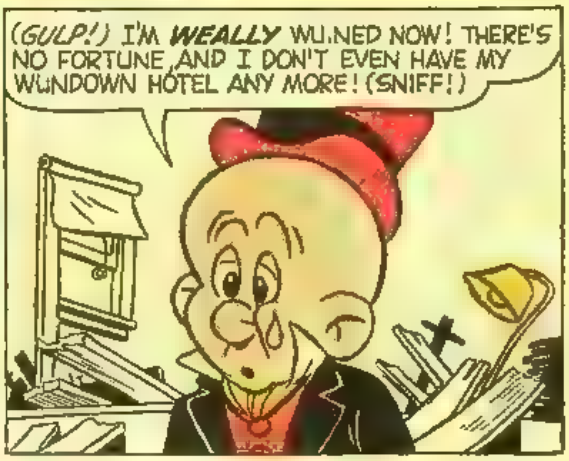

THEN IF WE CAN'T WHIP 'EM, WE'LL JOIN 'EM!
USE IN CASE OF EMERGENCY

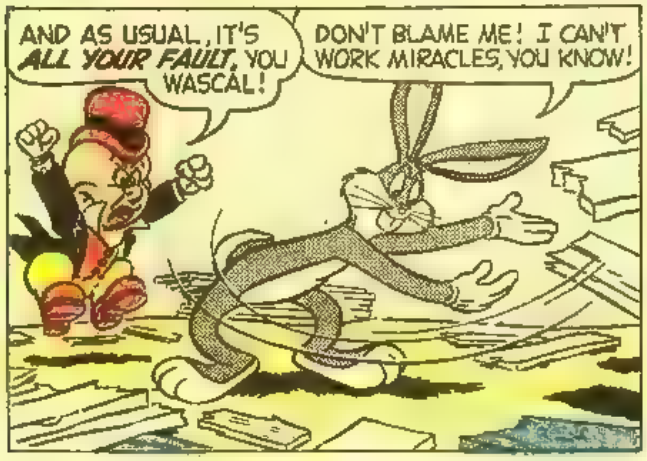

OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO FIND THE FORTUNE FIRST! GET BUSY, DOC!
WIGHT'
CHOP!

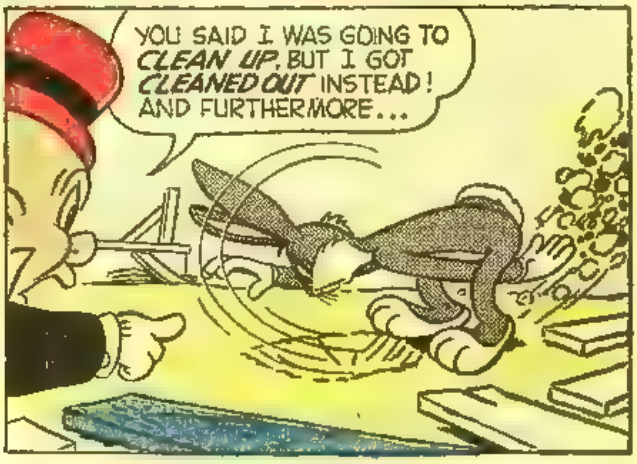

THE FRANTIC SEARCH CONTINUES . . .
BANG!
CRASH!
RIP!
CRASH!
BATES HOTEL


UNTIL FINALLY...
PUFF! PUFF!
?
PHOOIE! WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR HOURS, AND NO SIGN OF A FORTUNE!
BATES HOTEL
THE WHOLE THING WAS A HOAX!
?
MUST HAVE BEEN A FALSE RUMOR!
?
HRUMPH!
BATES HOTEL


COME ON, BOYS! LET'S HEAD BACK TO TOWN!
RIGHT!
FORTUNE, INDEED!
HRUMPH!
BATES HOTEL


(GULP!) I'M WEALLY WUINED NOW! THERE'S NO FORTUNE, AND I DON'T EVEN HAVE MY WUNDOWN HOTEL ANY MORE! (SNIFF!)


AND AS USUAL, IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, YOU WASCAL!
DON'T BLAME ME! I CAN'T WORK MIRACLES, YOU KNOW!


YOU SAID I WAS GOING TO CLEAN UP, BUT I GOT CLEANED OUT INSTEAD! AND FURTHERMORE...

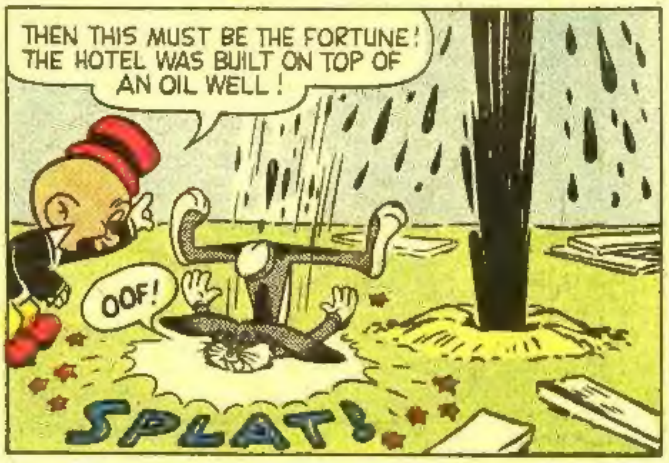
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
IT'S GOING TO BE DARK PRETTY SOON, SO I'M DIGGING A NICE COZY RABBIT HOLE TO SPEND THE NIGHT IN!

THAT'S FINE FOR YOU, BUT WHAT ABOUT ME?
UH-OH!
CLUNK!

EGAD! WHAT NOW?
EEK!
RUMBLE!
RUMBLE!
RUMBLE!
RUMBLE!
RUMBLE!

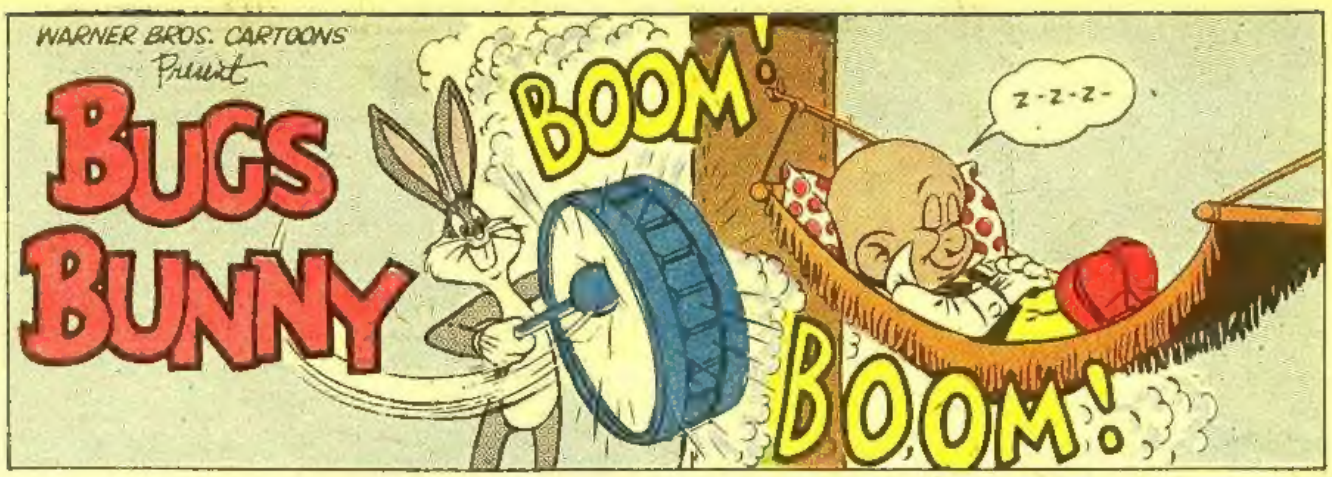
BUGS! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
I THINK I HIT...
RUMBLE!
RUMBLE!
PORT!
BUBBLE!
RUMBLE!

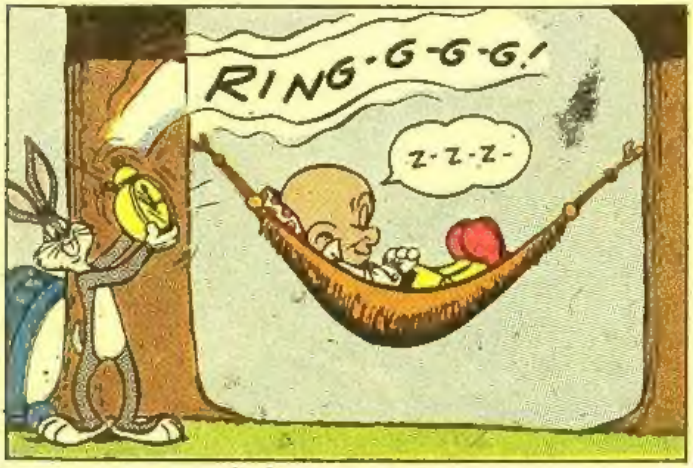
A GUSHER! YEOW!
GOOD GWIEF! HE STWUCK OIL!
WOOSH!

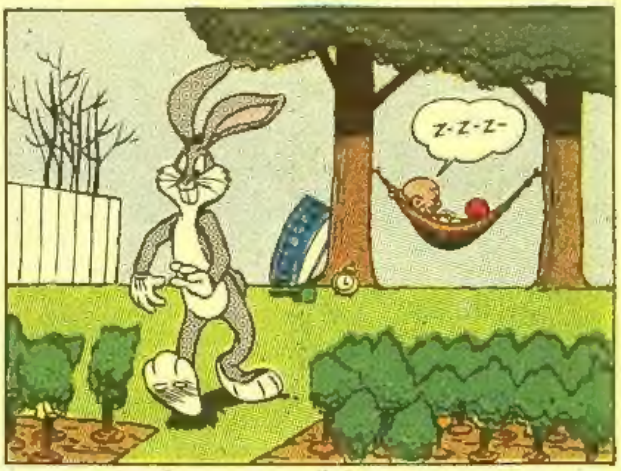

THEN THIS MUST BE THE FORTUNE! THE HOTEL WAS BUILT ON TOP OF AN OIL WELL!
OOF!
SPLAT!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW!
HOOWAY! WE'RE WICH!

I GUESS YOU WERE WIGHT, BUGS! IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO CLEAN UP AFTER ALL!
YEAH! IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE! HEH, HEH!





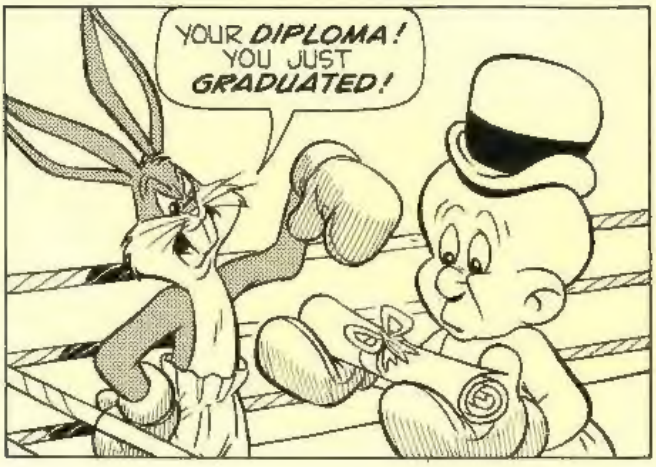


A well-dressed tumbleweed . . . with lightning at his fingertips!

MAVERICK

on sale at your favorite Dell comic dealer

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS



A PLEDGE DELL COMIC TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" *is our credo and constant goal.*

FREE WALLET
WITH YOUR
SUBSCRIPTION

Premium offer good only in the United States, its possessions and Canada

Here's a chance to get a handsome wallet absolutely FREE! This blue and red beauty is yours when you order a subscription to any of the Dell Comic titles listed below.

Don't delay! Just $1.20 will buy you 12 big issues of your favorite Dell Comic plus a membership card in the Dell Comics Club plus the FREE wallet. Its four card pockets plus a money compartment and a secret money compartment are just what you need for your personal papers.

★ ★ ★

Clip the coupon and send in your order today. If you are already a subscriber, we'll start your new subscription when your present one expires.

CUT ALONG DOTTED LINE

EASY TO ORDER DELL COMIC SUBSCRIPTIONS!

Just fill in this handy order form by checking below the Dell Comic titles you want. Fill out name and address at the right and enclose $1.20 for each subscription ordered.

SAVE! Order Any 5 Titles for $5!

- ☐ ROY ROGERS & TRIGGER
- ☐ TOM & JERRY
- ☐ NEW FUNNIES
- ☐ LONE RANGER
- ☐ TARZAN
- ☐ LITTLE LULU
- ☐ LOONEY TUNES
- ☐ BUGS BUNNY*

**Note: This title is published bi-monthly. Subscription price will cover a two-year subscription.*

If Subscriptions ordered are to go to different addresses, include additional addresses on separate sheets. Be sure to indicate which title goes to which address.

Mail To: DELL PUBLISHING CO., INC. DEPT. 4BB
10 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y.

Please enter subscription(s) checked at left. Include FREE Wallet and Dell Comics Club Membership Certificate. I am enclosing $1.20 for each subscription ordered. (Save by ordering any 5 Titles for $5.)

Name ..... Age .....

St. and No. .....

City ..... Zone .... State ....

(If this is a gift subscription please fill in below)

ENCLOSE GIFT CARD TO READ FROM:

Donor's Name .....

St. and No. .....

City ..... Zone .... State ....